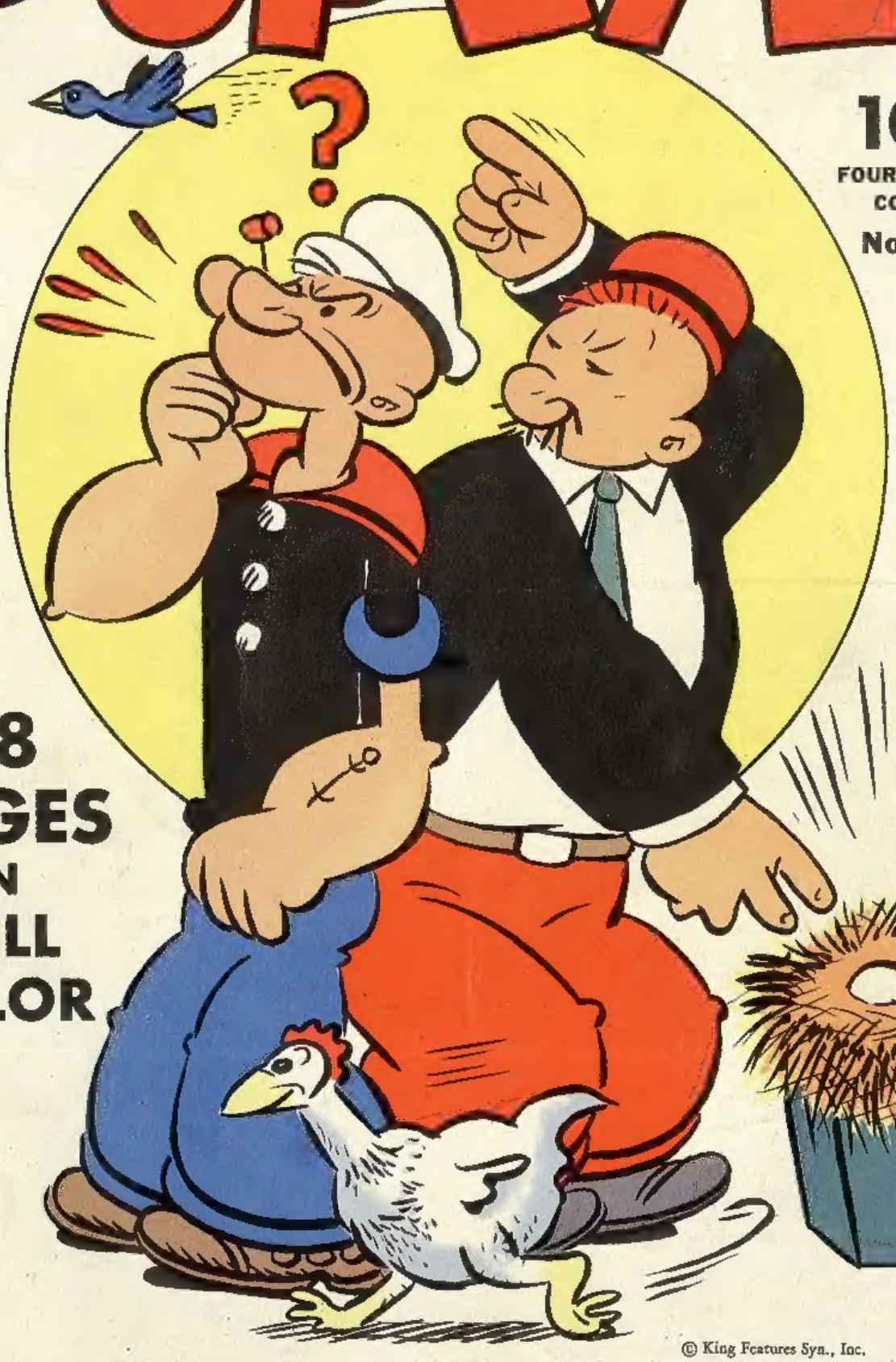
POPEYE



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FOUR COLOR
COMIC
No. 26

68
PAGES
IN
FULL
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THIMBLE THEATRE
WE HAVEN'T SEEN A DUCK ALL MORNING
AYE, SIR-NOT EVEN A GOOSE
I WISH A MOUSE WOULD COME ALONG
OR A DUCK
LE'S WALK AROUND-MAYBE WE KIN SCARE UP A RABBIT
OR A PHESINK
OR MAYBE A DUCK
OR A WILD TURKEY
OR A DUCK
OR A DUCK
WE'VE TOOK IN THE VALLEYS AND HUNTED THE MOUNTAINS-BUT NO GAME
I WON'T GO HOME WITHOUT MEAT-I WON'T, I WON'T
I WON'T GO HOME WITHOUT MEAT
POOEY TO YOU FROM ME
THIS IS ONC'T YA WON'T TAKE HOME NO MEAT-COME ON
POPEYE, J WELLINGTON WIMPY NEVER SAYS FAIL! THE SPIRIT OF MY PIONEER FOREFATHERS IS FIXED FIRMLY WITHIN ME- I SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL!
DO YOU SEE THAT LARGE HERD OF CATTLE OVER THERE?
AHOY, WIMPY-I HOPES YA AIN'T GONER SHOOT A COW! YA SWAB!
OF COURSE NOT! NOTHING SO CRUDE AS THAT-I'LL LEAVE MY GUN BY THE GATE
HEY! HEY THERE! MISTER FARMER! YOO-HOO, MY GOOD FELLOW
?
I'VE BEEN ALL OVER YOUR PLACE LOOKING FOR YOU- DO YOU WANT TO BUY A GOOD COW?
HECK NO
JONES IS MY NAME- I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS- SHE'S A FINE COW, SIR- YOU'D BETTER BUY HER
HECK NO-I WON'T BUY HER-I GOT ABOUT FIVE THOUSAND HEAD OF CATTLE NOW
WELL, THEN I'LL SAY GOOD DAY, SIR
GOOD DAY, MR JONES
COME ALONG, CYNTHIA
GOOD HUNTING- AYE-THERE SHALL BE MEAT ON THE TABLE
! !
YA WALK OFF WITH ONE OF HIS COWS AN' HE DON'T SEEM TO CARE A BIT- I KIN NOT UNERSTAND IT
IT'S ALL IN THE KNOWING HOW, MY FRIEND- 'TIS THE KNOWING OF HOW TO DO IT

POPEYE, No. 26—PUBLISHED BY DELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

149 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

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THIMBLE THEATRE

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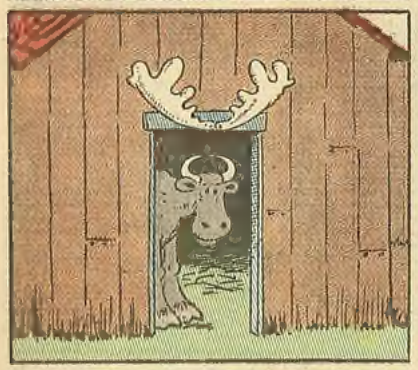
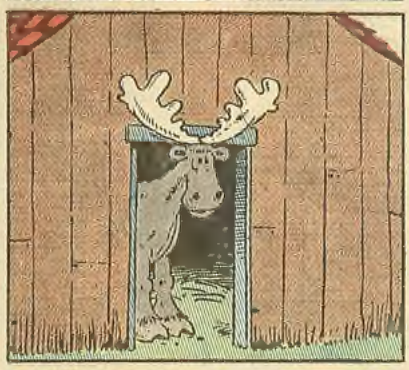
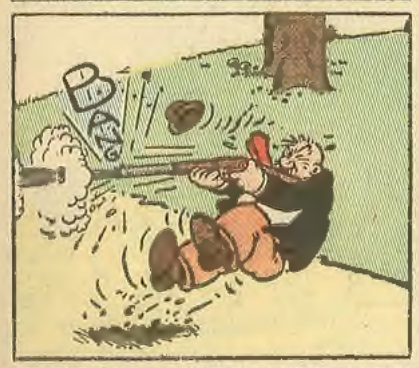
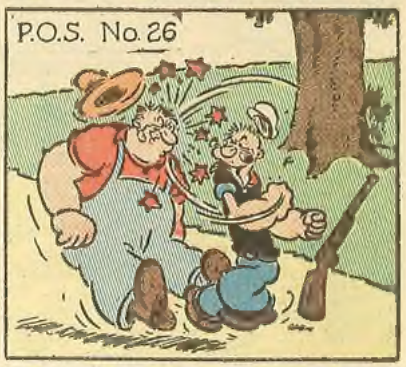
I'M GOING TO CLOSE UP MY CAFE THIS AFTERNOON AND GO MOOSING FOR A FEW HOURS
I'LL GO WIT'CHA ON ACCOUNT OF I LIKES TO BE AMONG NATURE









I'LL PAY FOR YER COW ON ACCOUNT OF I SUPPOSE YOU'RE A POOR MAN - BUT DON'T TRY TO BREAK ME NECK BECAUSE IT AIN'T BEIN' DONE THIS SEASON

THIMBLE THEATRE

ZUPE, WIMPY BOY, BRING ME ZUPE! BETTER YOU SHOULD BE DEAD!
WHY DO I COME HERE, I DON'T KNOW!
COULD I STOOD IT!
WHAT KIND OF PEA ZUPE HAVE YOU TODAY?
OX-TAIL, SIR
WHAT! NO CLAM CHOWDER?
POOEY
OX-TAIL IS THE ALL WE HAVE TODAY, SIR
AH, MR. JONES, HOW WAS YOUR "T" BONE STEAK, SIR?
WELL, WHAT'S STOPPING YOU- BRING ME OXTAILS ZUPE!
OH, IT WAS OKAY I GUESS FOR A DUMP LIKE THIS
THANK YOU. I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT
PLEASANT WEATHER, ISN'T IT?
THAT WAS THE LAST OF MY "T" BONE STEAKS - I HOPE NOBODY ELSE ORDERS A "T" BONE
COMING RIGHT UP, MR. GEEZIL - I'M MAKING A FRESH POT OF IT
HURRY WITH MY OXTAILS ZUPE
ALL DONE, CYNTHIA. YOU MAY RELAX NOW-
POOEY! BETTER I SHOULD DRINK WATER
I SEZ I WANTS A "T" BONE STEAK - NOT NO CHEAP ROUND STEAK!
BUT OUR ROUND STEAK IS LOVELY TODAY SIR
SLURP
I SEZ I WANTS A "T" BONE STEAK, YA SWAB, AN' NOTHIN' ELSE BUT!
VERY WELL, SIR
LISTEN, WIMPY - YA CAN'T FOOL ME - THA'S ROUND STEAK! TAKE IT AWAY AN' BRING ME A "T" BONE
I HATE TO TELL HIM I HAVE NO "T" BONE STEAK. HE'LL THINK THIS IS A SECOND CLASS CAFÉ
WELL BLESS MY SOUL! A CUTE LITTLE "T" BONE FROM A "T" BONE STEAK
THA'S BETTER
THIS IS SWELL! WIMPY CAN'T FOOL ME ON "T" BONE STEAKS
HE CAN'T FOOL ME ON ZUPE EITHER - WE'RE TOO SMART, HAH?
YA DERN TOOTIN'

THIMBLE THEATRE

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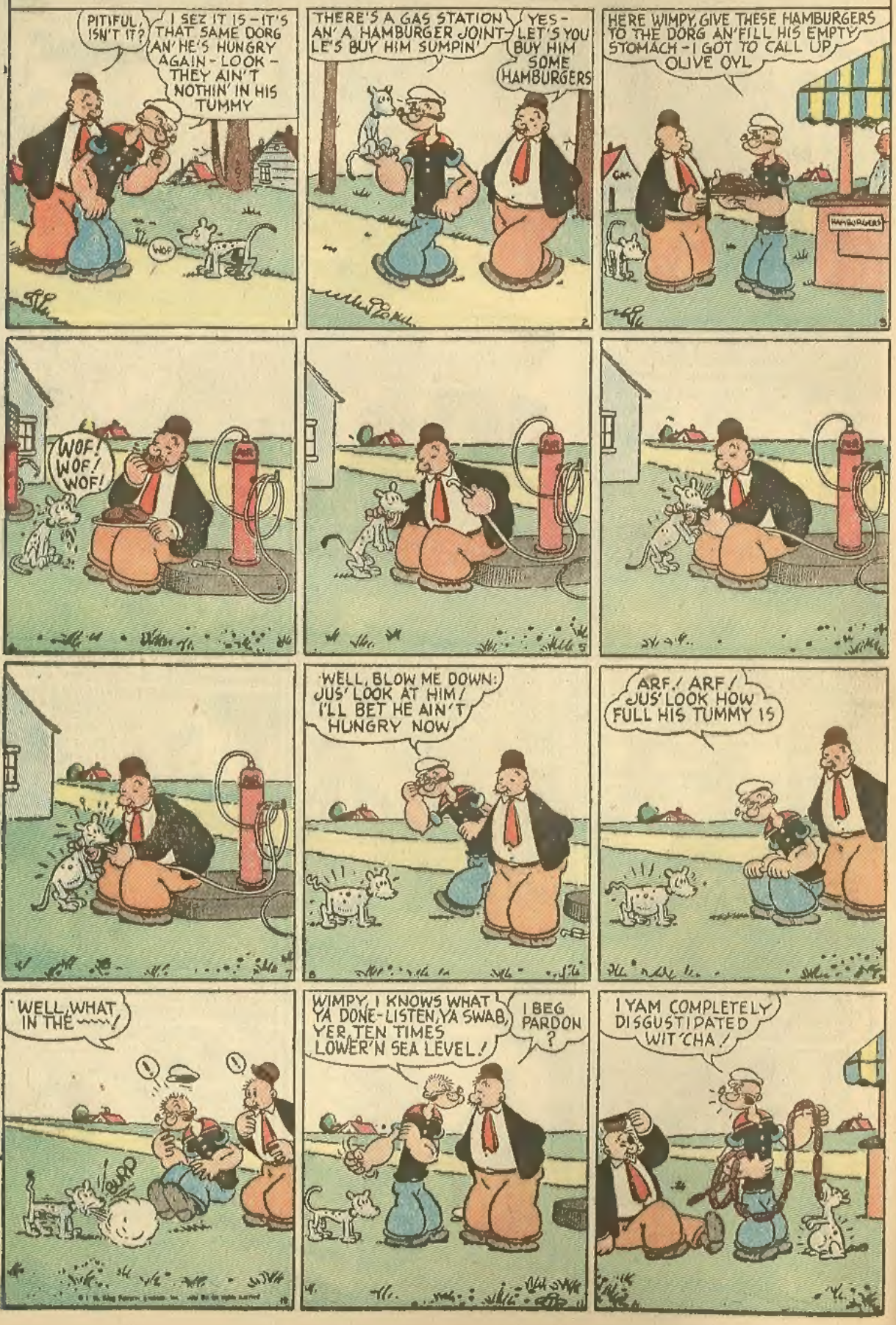
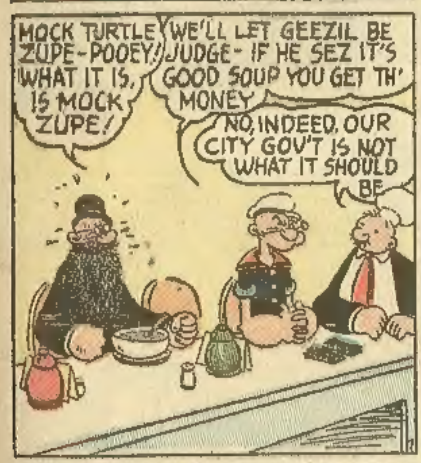
MY GORSH, WIMPY, LOOK AT THIS POOR LITTLE DORG. HE'S JUS' ABOUT STARVED
WAIT'LL I GETS ME OL' SHOT-GUN- WE'LL TAKE A WALK THROUGH THE WOODS AN' GET HIM SUMPIN' TO EAT
DON'T WORRY DORGIE, WE'LL GET YA SUMPIN' TO EAT
BLOW ME DOWN! THERE GOES A RABBIT!
BOOM
HERE YA ARE, LITTLE DORGIE- A SWELL MEAL
LOOK AT HIM GULPIN' IT DOWN-SEE HOW HAPPY HE IS
I FEELS GOOD ON ACCOUNT OF I DONE A GOOD DEED
GULP GULP GULP
WHY DON'T YA BE LIKE ME WIMPY? YER SELFISH - THA'S THE TROUBLE - YA DON'T CARE FOR NOTHIN' ESCEPT YERSELF
GULP GULP
IF YA WANTS TO FEEL SWELL YA GOT TO BE KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS
MY FRIEND- ARE YOU KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS?
SAY, ARE YA IGMORANT?
YA MUS' BE KA-RAZY TO AST SUCHA QUESTION! YER DERN TOOTIN' I YAM KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS! LOOK WHAT I DONE FOR THAT DORG!
AND LOOK WHAT YOU DID FOR THE RABBIT
AW, ɛɛ xx 36!! YA WOULD THINK OF SUMPIN!!
WHOP

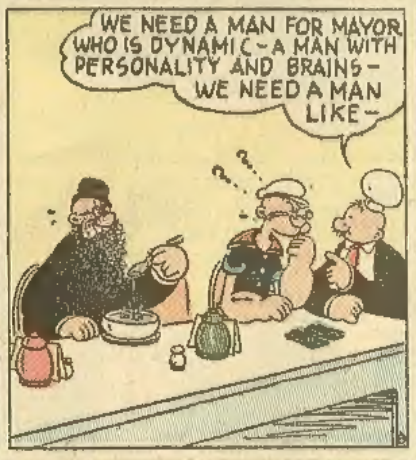
THIMBLE THEATRE


PITIFUL, ISN'T IT?
I SEZ IT IS - IT'S THAT SAME DORG AN' HE'S HUNGRY AGAIN - LOOK - THEY AIN'T NOTHIN' IN HIS TUMMY
WOF
THERE'S A GAS STATION AN' A HAMBURGER JOINT - LE'S BUY HIM SUMPIN'
YES - LET'S YOU BUY HIM SOME HAMBURGERS
HERE WIMPY, GIVE THESE HAMBURGERS TO THE DORG AN' FILL HIS EMPTY STOMACH - I GOT TO CALL UP OLIVE OYL
HAMBURGERS
WOF! WOF! WOF!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN: JUS' LOOK AT HIM! I'LL BET HE AIN'T HUNGRY NOW
ARF! ARF! JUS' LOOK HOW FULL HIS TUMMY IS
WELL, WHAT IN THE ——!
WIMPY, I KNOWS WHAT YA DONE - LISTEN, YA SWAB, YER, TEN TIMES LOWER'N SEA LEVEL!
I BEG PARDON ?
I YAM COMPLETELY DISGUSTIPATED WIT'CHA!

THIMBLE THEATRE

BETTER I SHOULD BE UNDER BRIDGES! WHY DO I COME HERE I DON'T KNOW!
I'LL BET YOU TEN DOLLARS THAT I CAN' TURN THAT BOWL OF POOR SOUP INTO A BOWL OF GOOD SOUP WITHOUT PUTTING ANYTHING INTO IT AND WITHOUT TOUCHING IT

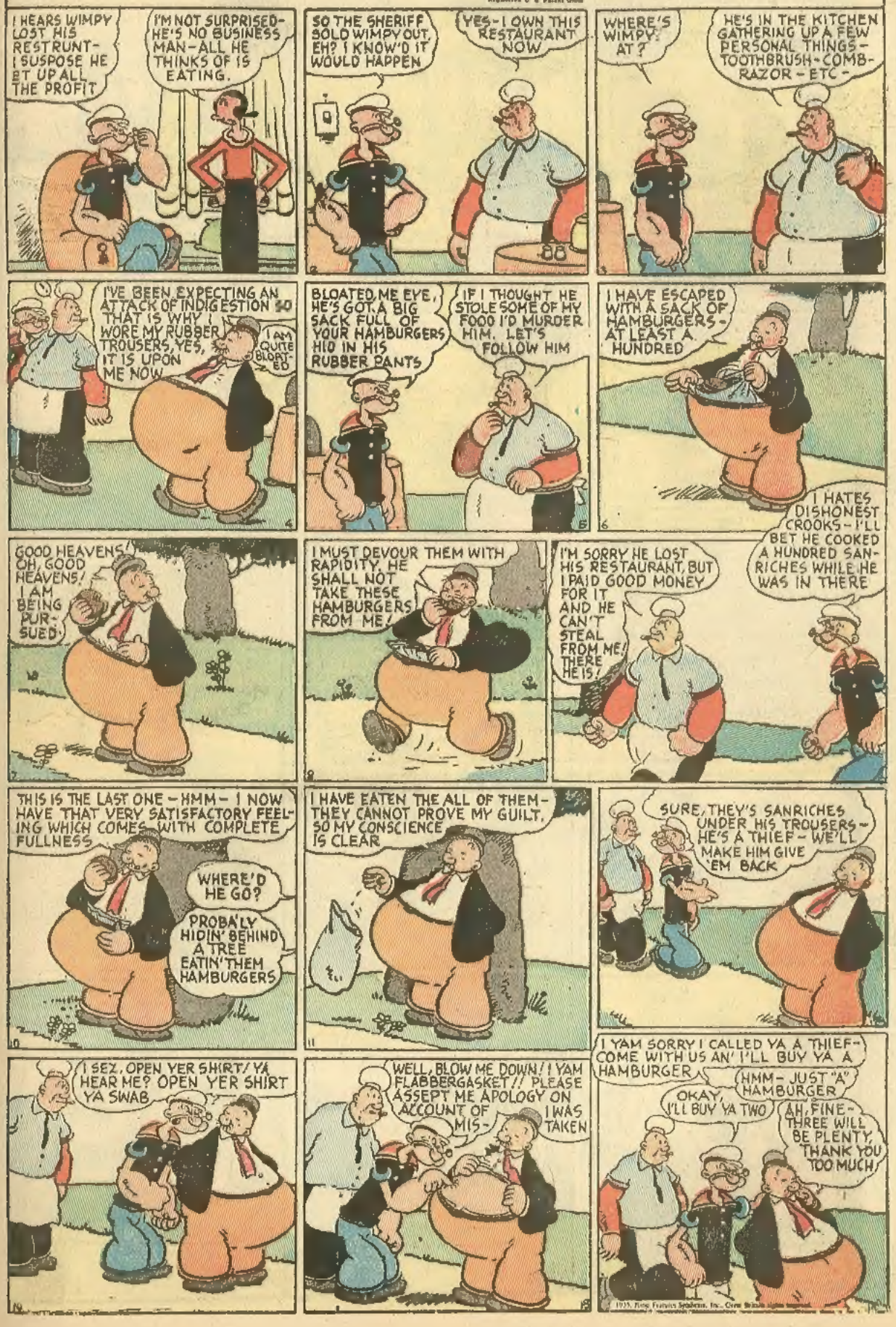

MOCK TURTLE ZUPE - POOEY! WHAT IT IS, IS MOCK ZUPE!
WE'LL LET GEEZIL BE JUDGE - IF HE SEZ IT'S GOOD SOUP YOU GET TH' MONEY
NO, INDEED. OUR CITY GOV'T IS NOT WHAT IT SHOULD BE



THIMBLE THEATRE

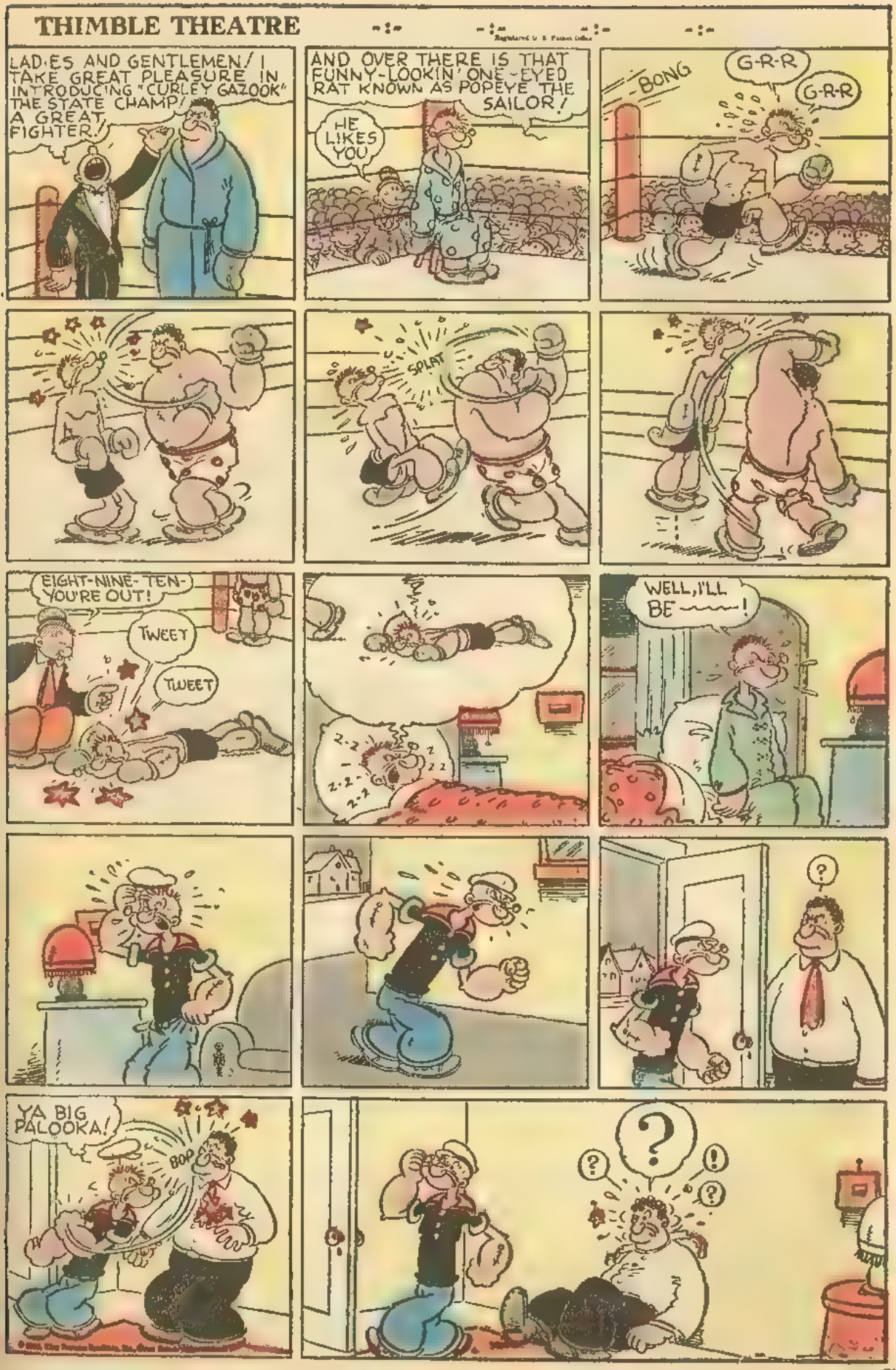
SMELLS MIGHTY GOOD - SAY - COOK ONE FOR ME JUS' LIKE IT
YES, POPEYE I AM COOKING A STEAK FOR MYSELF
STEP ALONG WITH THAT STEAK YA SWAB, YA GOT ME APPRETITE ALL WORKED UP
COMING RIGHT IN, SIR
WHY DON'T YA WATCH WHAT YER DOIN' YA CLUMSY LUMAKICK
PLOP
I SEZ I YAM NOT GO'NER EAT IT AFTER IT'S BEEN ON THE FLOOR
I DOES!
MY FRIEND, DO YOU MEAN TO INSINUATE THAT MY FLOORS ARE DIRTY?
LISTEN WIMPY - TAKE THAT STEAK BACK AN' BRING ME THE OTHER ONE
YES SIR - VERY WELL SIR
POOEY TO HIM FROM ME - IF HE WON'T EAT IT WHY SHOULD I EAT IT? AFTER ALL HE'S ONLY A CUSTOMER
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OF MAKING HIM EAT THE STEAK THAT FELL ON THE FLOOR
I'LL DO JUST AS HE SAID AND TAKE HIM THE STEAK THAT DID NOT FALL ON THE FLOOR
WIMPY, ARE YA SURE THIS AIN'T THE STEAK W'ICH YA DROPPED-? LOOK ME IN THE EYE- YA SWAB!
I BEG PARDON?
ER-AH-- PLEASANT WEATHER ISN'T IT?
WIMPY, YA GOT A GUILTY LOOK - I KNOWS DARN WELL YA WOULDN'T BRING ME THE CLEAN STEAK - IT AIN'T LIKE YA TO DO THAT
I BEG PARDON
HERE - YOU EAT THIS ONE - I'LL GO OUT IN THE KITCHEN AN' GET THE OTHER ONE
I ADMITS YER FOXIE - BUT YA AIN'T SLICK ENOUGH TO PUT NOTHIN' OVER ON ME
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRY TO FOOL A SMART MAN LIKE YOU
YA DERN TOOTIN' I YAM SMART
POPEYE, I GIVE YOU CREDIT - YOU SIR, ARE MUCH TOO SMART FOR ME
WELL I'LL BE - COOEX!! SPECKS OF TOBACKY STICKIN' TO ME STEAK - WHY THEY'S DIRT ALL OVER IT!!
OH, SURE! I YAM SO SMART I SHOULD BE A COLLICH PERFESSOR! AW, GNATS! COOEX!! I GIVES UP!!
IT SHOULD BE GOOD CHOWDER. I KNEW THE CLAM PERSONALLY

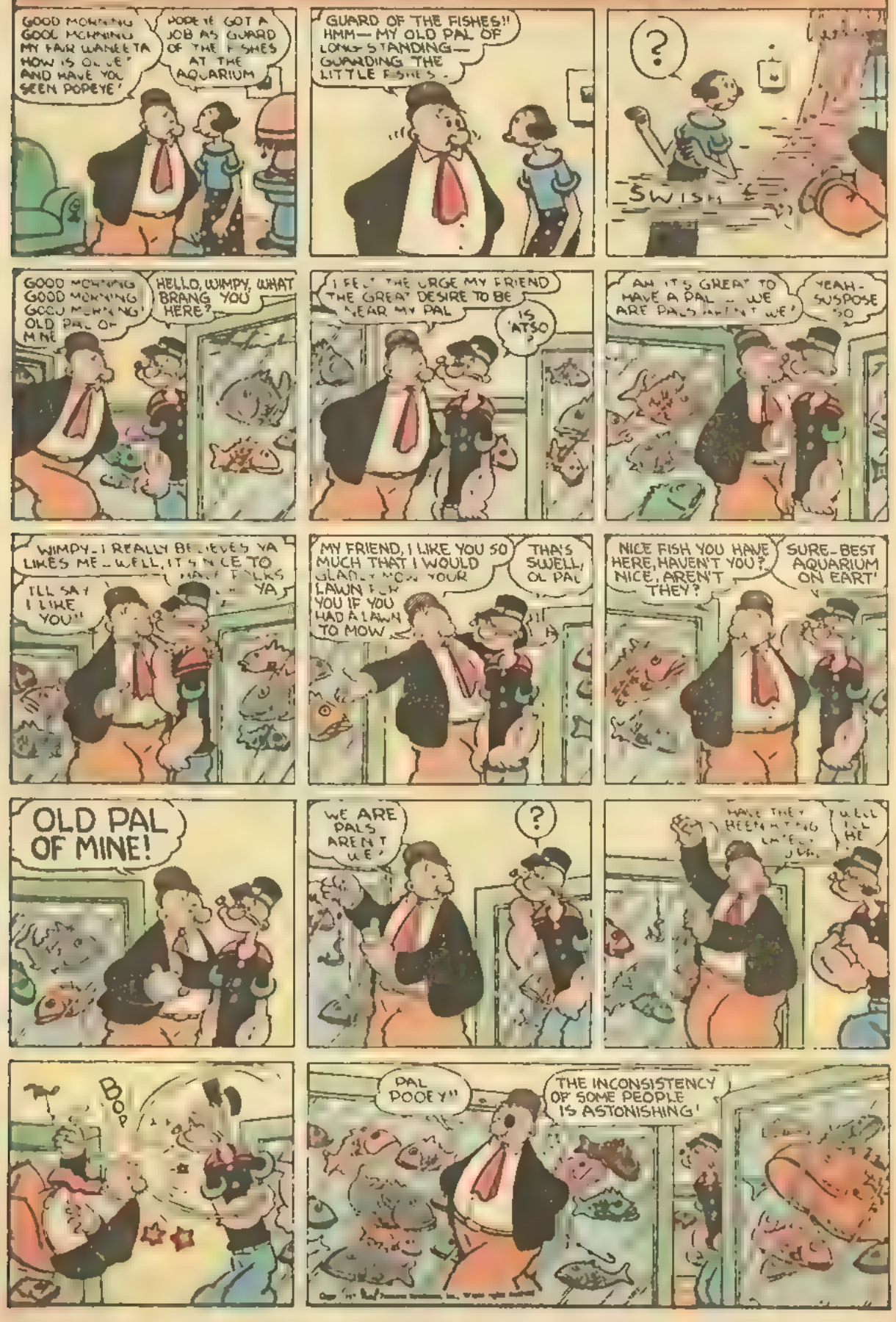
THIMBLE THEATRE


I HEARS WIMPY LOST HIS RESTRUNT- I SUSPOSE HE BT UP ALL THE PROFIT
I'M NOT SURPRISED- HE'S NO BUSINESS MAN- ALL HE THINKS OF IS EATING.
SO THE SHERIFF SOLD WIMPY OUT, EH? I KNOW'D IT WOULD HAPPEN
YES- I OWN THIS RESTAURANT NOW
WHERE'S WIMPY AT?
HE'S IN THE KITCHEN GATHERING UP A FEW PERSONAL THINGS- TOOTHBRUSH- COMB- RAZOR - ETC -
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING AN ATTACK OF INDIGESTION SO THAT IS WHY I WORE MY RUBBER TROUSERS, YES, IT IS UPON ME NOW
I AM QUITE BLOAT-ED
BLOATED, ME EYE, HE'S GOT A BIG SACK FULL OF YOUR HAMBURGERS HID IN HIS RUBBER PANTS
IF I THOUGHT HE STOLE SOME OF MY FOOD I'D MURDER HIM. LET'S FOLLOW HIM
I HAVE ESCAPED WITH A SACK OF HAMBURGERS - AT LEAST A HUNDRED
I HATES DISHONEST CROOKS - I'LL BET HE COOKED A HUNDRED SAN-RICHES WHILE HE WAS IN THERE
GOOD HEAVENS! OH, GOOD HEAVENS! I AM BEING PUR-SUED!
I MUST DEVOUR THEM WITH RAPIDITY, HE SHALL NOT TAKE THESE HAMBURGERS FROM ME!
I'M SORRY HE LOST HIS RESTAURANT, BUT I PAID GOOD MONEY FOR IT AND HE CAN'T STEAL FROM ME! THERE HE IS!
THIS IS THE LAST ONE - HMM - I NOW HAVE THAT VERY SATISFACTORY FEELING WHICH COMES WITH COMPLETE FULLNESS
WHERE'D HE GO?
PROBA'LY HIDIN' BEHIND A TREE EATIN' THEM HAMBURGERS
I HAVE EATEN THE ALL OF THEM - THEY CANNOT PROVE MY GUILT, SO MY CONSCIENCE IS CLEAR
SURE, THEY'S SANRICHES UNDER HIS TROUSERS - HE'S A THIEF - WE'LL MAKE HIM GIVE 'EM BACK
I SEZ, OPEN YER SHIRT! YA HEAR ME? OPEN YER SHIRT YA SWAB
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! I YAM FLABBERGASKET! PLEASE ASSEPT ME APOLOGY ON ACCOUNT OF MIS- I WAS TAKEN
I YAM SORRY I CALLED YA A THIEF- COME WITH US AN' I'LL BUY YA A HAMBURGER
HMM - JUST "A" HAMBURGER
OKAY, I'LL BUY YA TWO
AH, FINE - THREE WILL BE PLENTY, THANK YOU TOO MUCH!

THIMBLE THEATRE

LET SWEE'PEA PLAY AROUND THE LAKE WHILE I GOES INTO THE WOODS AND PICKS WILD HICKORY NERTS
HMM
HELP! HELP!
SWEE'PEA FELL IN THE LAKE AND IS DROWNING
?
HELP! HELP!
FEAR NOT MY FRIEND! I HAVE SAVED HIS LIFE! I HAVE SAVED HIM FROM A WATERY GRAVE
THERE YOU ARE, ALL SAFE, YOU PRECIOUS THING - HMM- OF COURSE, POPEYE, YOU WILL REWARD ME FOR THE BRAVE DEED I HAVE JUST DONE
A THOUSAND DOLLARS WOULD BE A SATISFACTORY REWARD - I'M NOT HOGGISH
?
?
SPLASH
!!!
SAVED HIM FROM DROWNIN' EH? POOEY!
I BEEN GIVIN' HIM SWIMMIN' LESSONS FOR MONTHS


THIMBLE THEATRE
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN/ I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN INTRODUCING "CURLEY GAZOOK" THE STATE CHAMP/ A GREAT FIGHTER/
AND OVER THERE IS THAT FUNNY-LOOKIN' ONE-EYED RAT KNOWN AS POPEYE THE SAILOR/
HE LIKES YOU
BONG
G-R-R
G-R-R
SPLAT
EIGHT-NINE-TEN- YOU'RE OUT!
TWEET
TWEET
WELL, I'LL BE ~~~!
?
YA BIG PALOOKA!
BOP
?
?
!
?


GOOD MORNING GOOD MORNING MY FAIR WANEETA HOW IS OLIVE AND HAVE YOU SEEN POPEYE'
POPEYE GOT A JOB AS GUARD OF THE FISHES AT THE AQUARIUM
GUARD OF THE FISHES!! HMM— MY OLD PAL OF LONG STANDING— GUARDING THE LITTLE FISHES
?
SWISH
GOOD MORNING GOOD MORNING GOOD MORNING OLD PAL OF MINE
HELLO, WIMPY, WHAT BRANG YOU HERE?
I FEEL THE URGE MY FRIEND THE GREAT DESIRE TO BE NEAR MY PAL
IS 'AT SO?
AN IT'S GREAT TO HAVE A PAL — WE ARE PALS AREN'T WE?
YEAH- SUSPOSE SO
WIMPY- I REALLY BELIEVES YA LIKES ME — WELL, IT'S NICE TO
I'LL SAY I LIKE YOU!!
MY FRIEND, I LIKE YOU SO MUCH THAT I WOULD
THA'S SWELL, OL PAL
YOU IF YOU HAD A LAWN TO MOW
NICE FISH YOU HAVE HERE, HAVEN'T YOU? NICE, AREN'T THEY?
SURE- BEST AQUARIUM ON EART'
OLD PAL OF MINE!
WE ARE PALS AREN'T WE?
?
BOOP
PAL POOEY!!
THE INCONSISTENCY OF SOME PEOPLE IS ASTONISHING!

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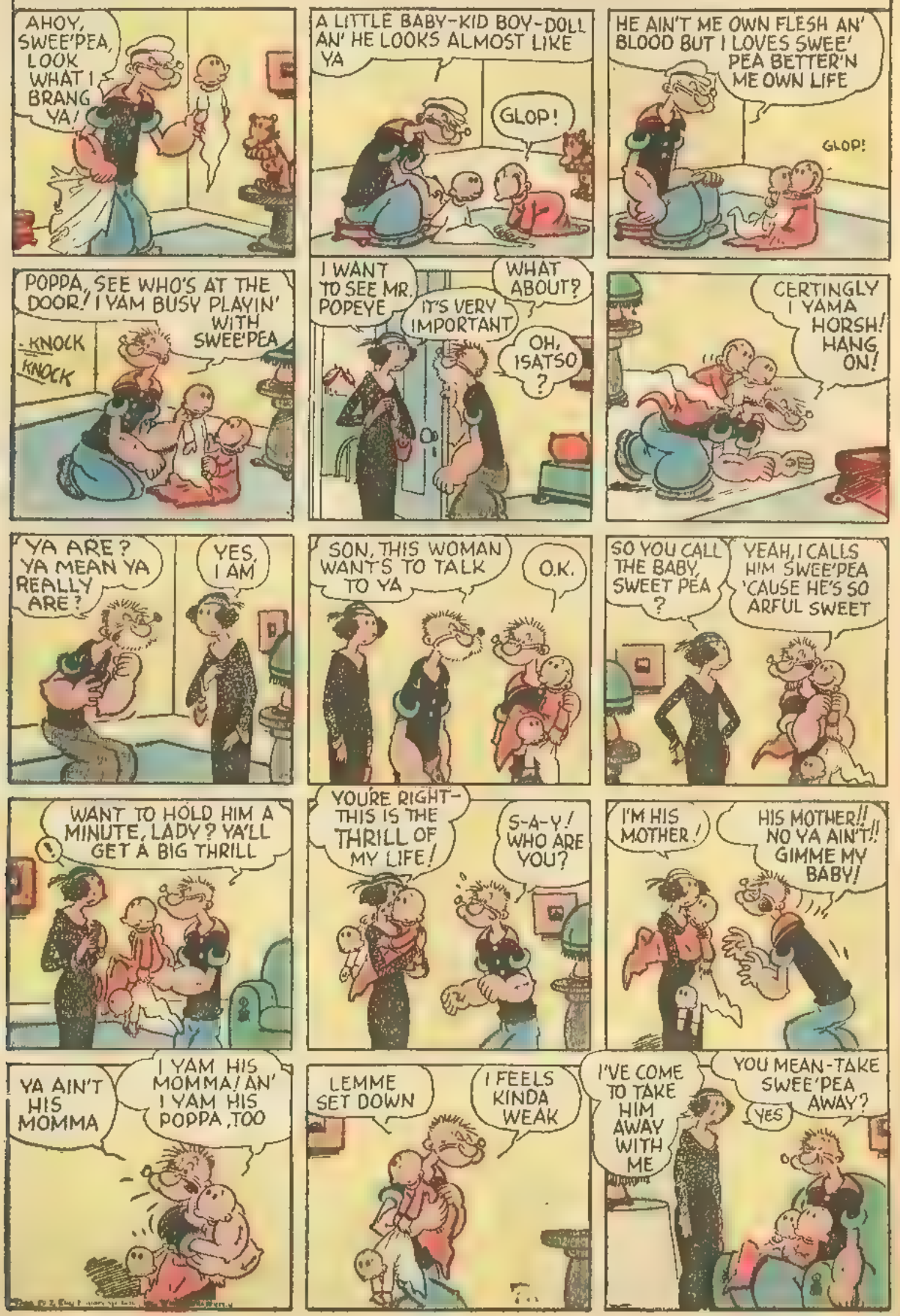
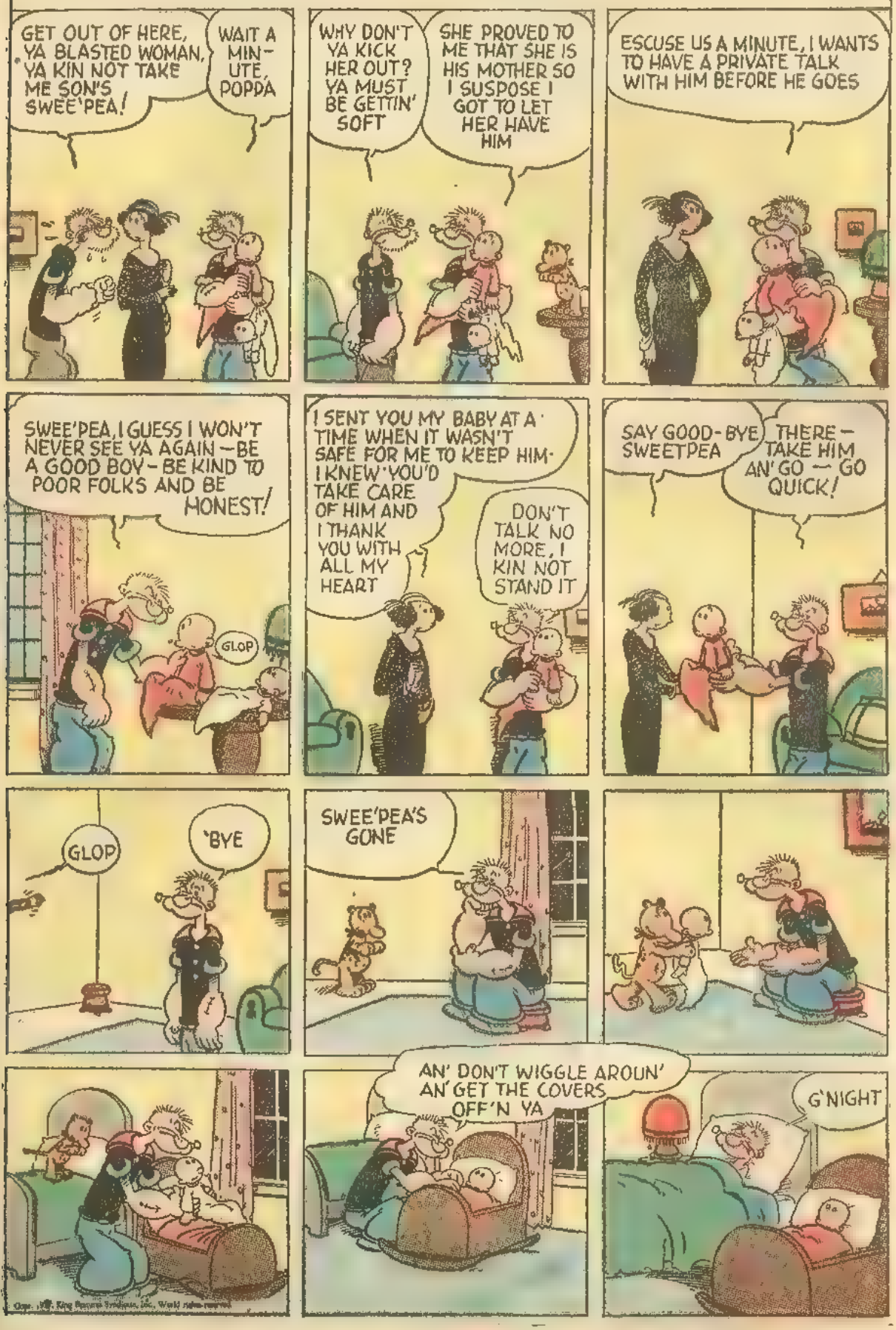
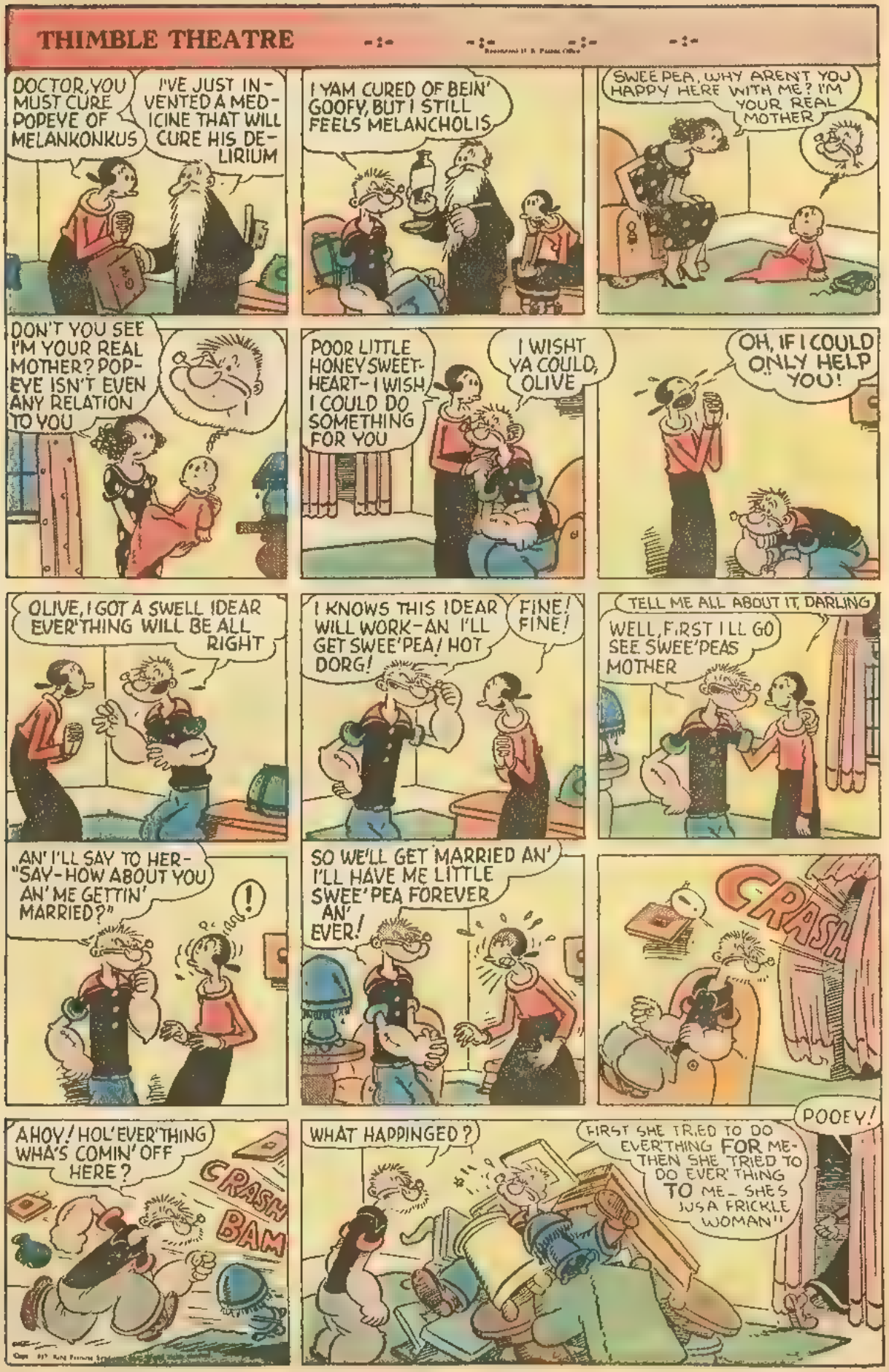
SO YER MAD AT WIMPY, EH, GEEZIL?
POOEY! I HATE HIM TO PIECES! HE IS SOMETHING GOOEY TO ME!
IS WIMPY A NO GOOD MOOCHER WHO USES FLATTERY TO GET HAMBURGERS OUT OF ME?
THE JEEP SAYS YES - SO THAT PROVES IT
BUT HOW ARE YA GO'NER GET ALONG WITHOUT WIMPY?
AIN'T IT SO? YES, I ADMIT I LIKE BLOWING UP
BUT I GOT THE MOST LOVELY IDEA TO GET MY BLOWING-UP WITHOUT WIMPY -
SEE - I HIRED THAT MAN - SEE ALL THE MACHINERY? HAH! I FIX WIMPY
I SEES - ARF! ARF!
ALL THE WORLD IS BRIGHT AND CHEERY
I NOW HAVE GEEZIL IN MY POWER - MY FLATTERY HAS PUT HIM PERMANENTLY ON MY SUCKER LIST
MISTER GEEZIL! I'M SO HUNGRY TO SEE YOU
WIMPY BOY, MY FRIEND!
PST - GET READY
OKE
LET US SIT AT THE COUNTER, GEORGE
WIMPY, PLEASE TALK TO ME ABOUT MYSELF. I NEED BLOWING UP
- YOU ARE A COMBINATION OF WASHINGTON - LINCOLN - NAPOLEON - CAESAR -
BY THE WAY GEORGE, COULD YOU BUY ME A HAMBURGER OLD PAL?
NO!! I DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE
GIVE ME MY RECORD AND MY PORTABLE PHONOGRAPH - POOEY TO YOU, OLD WIMPY FLIES IN MY ZUPE!
HERE IT IS, SIR
HAH! AIN'T IT SO? AIN'T IT NICE TO GET FREE BLOWING UP?
ETC - YOU ARE A COMBINATION OF WASHINGTON - LINCOLN, ETC - ETC -

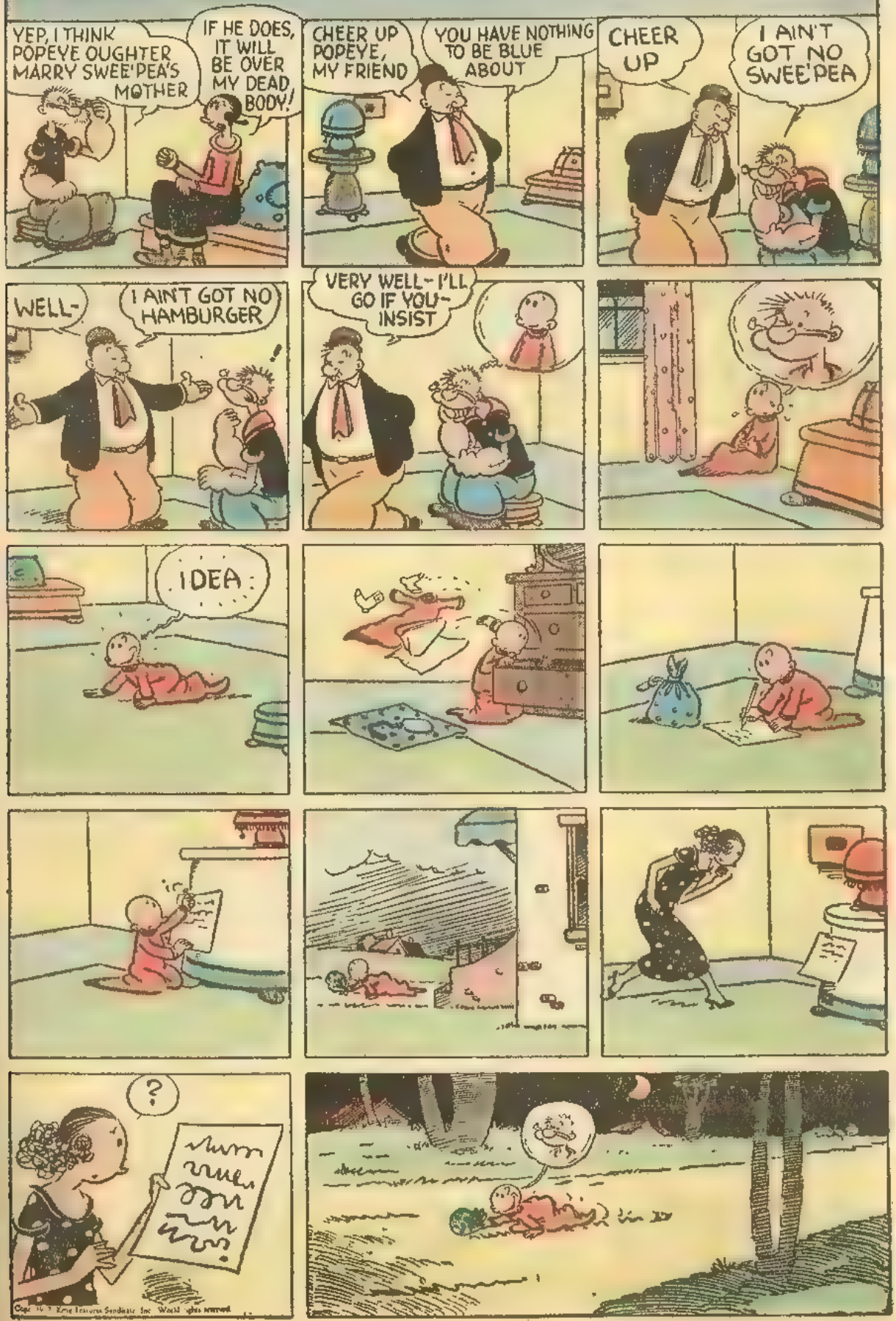

AHOY, SWEE'PEA, LOOK WHAT I BRANG YA!
A LITTLE BABY-KID BOY-DOLL AN' HE LOOKS ALMOST LIKE YA
GLOP!
HE AIN'T ME OWN FLESH AN' BLOOD BUT I LOVES SWEE' PEA BETTER'N ME OWN LIFE
GLOP!
POPPA, SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR! I YAM BUSY PLAYIN' WITH SWEE'PEA
KNOCK KNOCK
I WANT TO SEE MR. POPEYE
IT'S VERY IMPORTANT
WHAT ABOUT?
OH, ISATSO?
CERTINGLY I YAMA HORSH! HANG ON!
YA ARE? YA MEAN YA REALLY ARE?
YES, I AM
SON, THIS WOMAN WANTS TO TALK TO YA
O.K.
SO YOU CALL THE BABY, SWEET PEA?
YEAH, I CALLS HIM SWEE'PEA 'CAUSE HE'S SO ARFUL SWEET
WANT TO HOLD HIM A MINUTE, LADY? YA'LL GET A BIG THRILL
YOURE RIGHT— THIS IS THE THRILL OF MY LIFE!
S-A-Y! WHO ARE YOU?
I'M HIS MOTHER!
HIS MOTHER!! NO YA AIN'T!! GIMME MY BABY!
YA AIN'T HIS MOMMA
I YAM HIS MOMMA! AN' I YAM HIS POPPA, TOO
LEMME SET DOWN
I FEELS KINDA WEAK
I'VE COME TO TAKE HIM AWAY WITH ME
YOU MEAN-TAKE SWEE'PEA AWAY?
YES

THIMBLE THEATRE

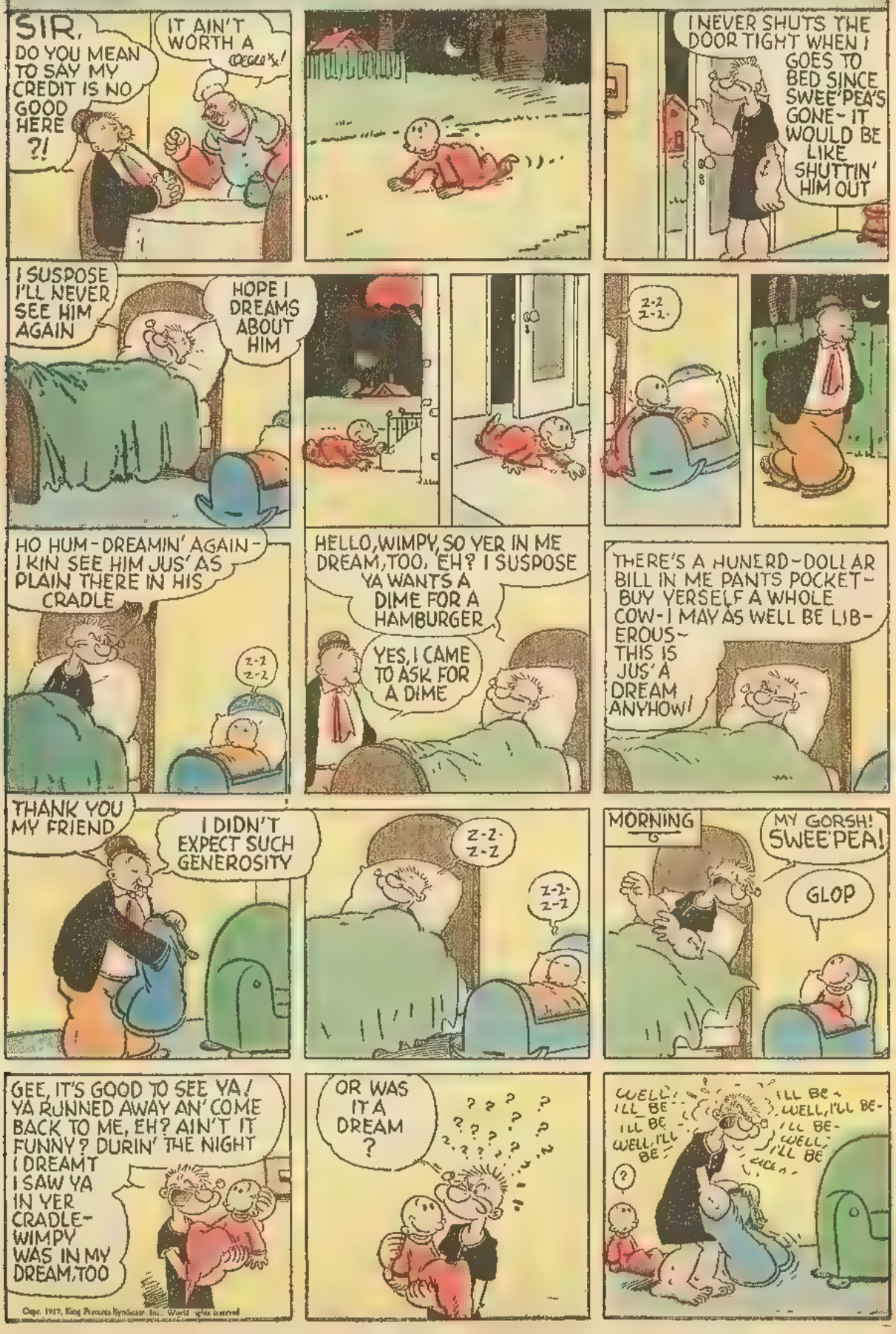

GET OUT OF HERE, YA BLASTED WOMAN, YA KIN NOT TAKE ME SON'S SWEE'PEA!
WAIT A MIN-UTE, POPPA
WHY DON'T YA KICK HER OUT? YA MUST BE GETTIN' SOFT
SHE PROVED TO ME THAT SHE IS HIS MOTHER SO I SUSPOSE I GOT TO LET HER HAVE HIM
ESCUSE US A MINUTE, I WANTS TO HAVE A PRIVATE TALK WITH HIM BEFORE HE GOES
SWEE'PEA, I GUESS I WON'T NEVER SEE YA AGAIN — BE A GOOD BOY — BE KIND TO POOR FOLKS AND BE HONEST!
GLOP
I SENT YOU MY BABY AT A TIME WHEN IT WASN'T SAFE FOR ME TO KEEP HIM. I KNEW YOU'D TAKE CARE OF HIM AND I THANK YOU WITH ALL MY HEART
DON'T TALK NO MORE, I KIN NOT STAND IT
SAY GOOD-BYE SWEETPEA
THERE — TAKE HIM AN' GO — GO QUICK!
GLOP
'BYE
SWEE'PEA'S GONE
AN' DON'T WIGGLE AROUN' AN' GET THE COVERS OFF'N YA
G'NIGHT


THIMBLE THEATRE
DOCTOR, YOU MUST CURE POPEYE OF MELANKONKUS
I'VE JUST INVENTED A MEDICINE THAT WILL CURE HIS DELIRIUM
I YAM CURED OF BEIN' GOOFY, BUT I STILL FEELS MELANCHOLIS
SWEE PEA, WHY AREN'T YOU HAPPY HERE WITH ME? I'M YOUR REAL MOTHER
DON'T YOU SEE I'M YOUR REAL MOTHER? POPEYE ISN'T EVEN ANY RELATION TO YOU
POOR LITTLE HONEY SWEETHEART - I WISH I COULD DO SOMETHING FOR YOU
I WISHT YA COULD, OLIVE
OH, IF I COULD ONLY HELP YOU!
OLIVE, I GOT A SWELL IDEAR EVER'THING WILL BE ALL RIGHT
I KNOWS THIS IDEAR WILL WORK - AN I'LL GET SWEE'PEA / HOT DORG!
FINE! FINE!
TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT, DARLING
WELL, FIRST I LL GO SEE SWEE'PEAS MOTHER
AN' I'LL SAY TO HER - "SAY - HOW ABOUT YOU AN' ME GETTIN' MARRIED?"
SO WE'LL GET MARRIED AN' I'LL HAVE ME LITTLE SWEE' PEA FOREVER AN' EVER!
CRASH
AHOY! HOL'EVER'THING WHA'S COMIN' OFF HERE?
CRASH
BAM
WHAT HAPPINGED?
FIRST SHE TRIED TO DO EVER'THING FOR ME - THEN SHE TRIED TO DO EVER' THING TO ME - SHE'S JUS A FRICKLE WOMAN"
POOEY!

THIMBLE THEATRE


YEP, I THINK POPEYE OUGHTER MARRY SWEE'PEA'S MOTHER
IF HE DOES, IT WILL BE OVER MY DEAD BODY!
CHEER UP POPEYE, MY FRIEND
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE BLUE ABOUT
CHEER UP
I AIN'T GOT NO SWEE'PEA
WELL-
I AIN'T GOT NO HAMBURGER
VERY WELL- I'LL GO IF YOU- INSIST
IDEA
?

THIMBLE THEATRE


SIR, DO YOU MEAN TO SAY MY CREDIT IS NO GOOD HERE ?!
IT AIN'T WORTH A
I NEVER SHUTS THE DOOR TIGHT WHEN I GOES TO BED SINCE SWEE'PEA'S GONE - IT WOULD BE LIKE SHUTTIN' HIM OUT
I SUSPOSE I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN
HOPE I DREAMS ABOUT HIM
Z-Z Z-Z
HO HUM - DREAMIN' AGAIN - I KIN SEE HIM JUS' AS PLAIN THERE IN HIS CRADLE
HELLO, WIMPY, SO YER IN ME DREAM, TOO, EH? I SUSPOSE YA WANTS A DIME FOR A HAMBURGER
YES, I CAME TO ASK FOR A DIME
THERE'S A HUNERD-DOLLAR BILL IN ME PANTS POCKET - BUY YERSELF A WHOLE COW - I MAY AS WELL BE LIB-EROUS - THIS IS JUS' A DREAM ANYHOW!
THANK YOU MY FRIEND
I DIDN'T EXPECT SUCH GENEROSITY
MORNING
MY GORSH! SWEE'PEA!
GLOP
GEE, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YA! YA RUNNED AWAY AN' COME BACK TO ME, EH? AIN'T IT FUNNY? DURIN' THE NIGHT I DREAMT I SAW YA IN YER CRADLE - WIMPY WAS IN MY DREAM, TOO
OR WAS IT A DREAM ?
WELL! I'LL BE - WELL, I'LL BE - I'LL BE - WELL, I'LL BE - I'LL BE - WELL, I'LL BE -
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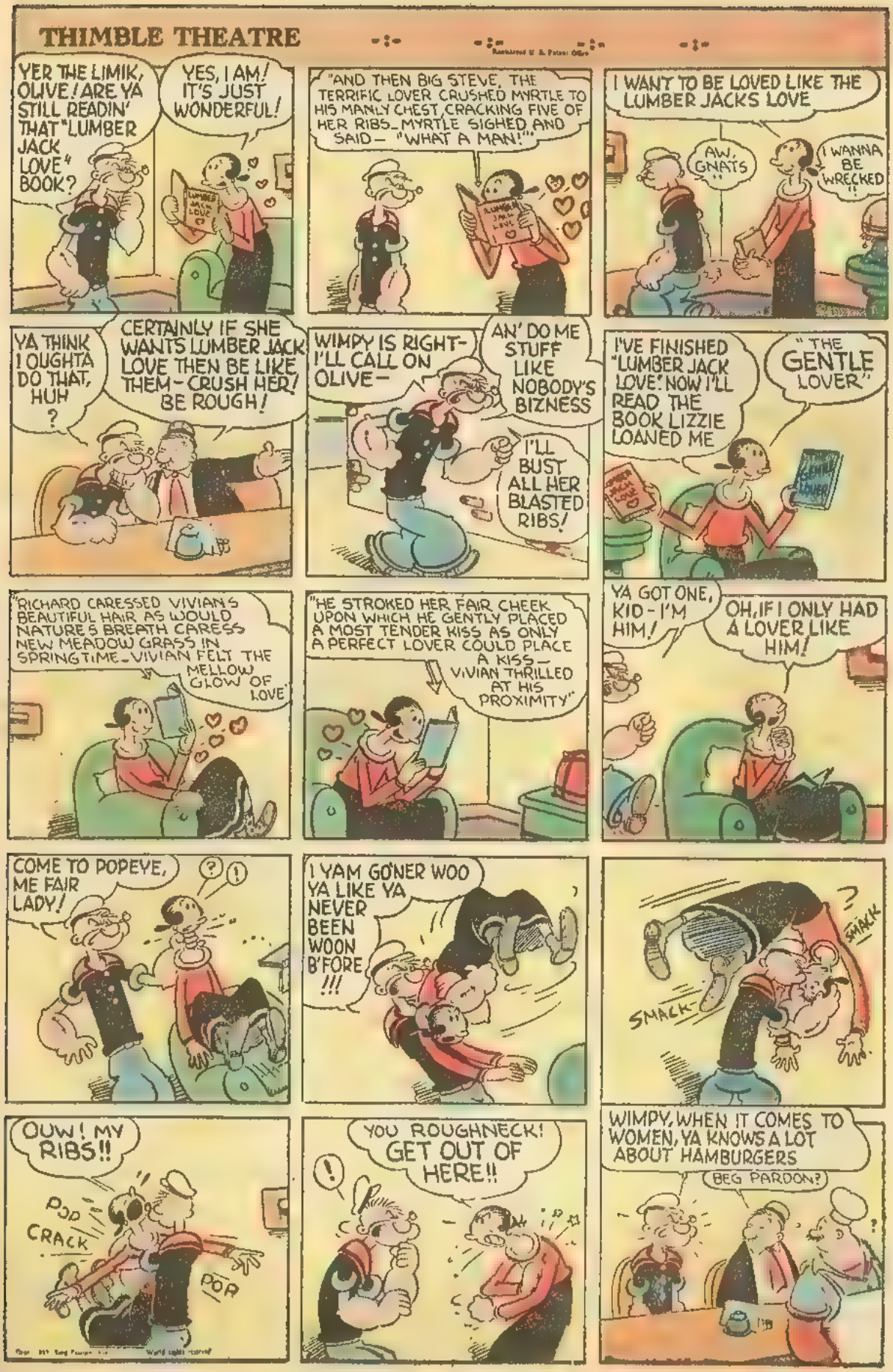
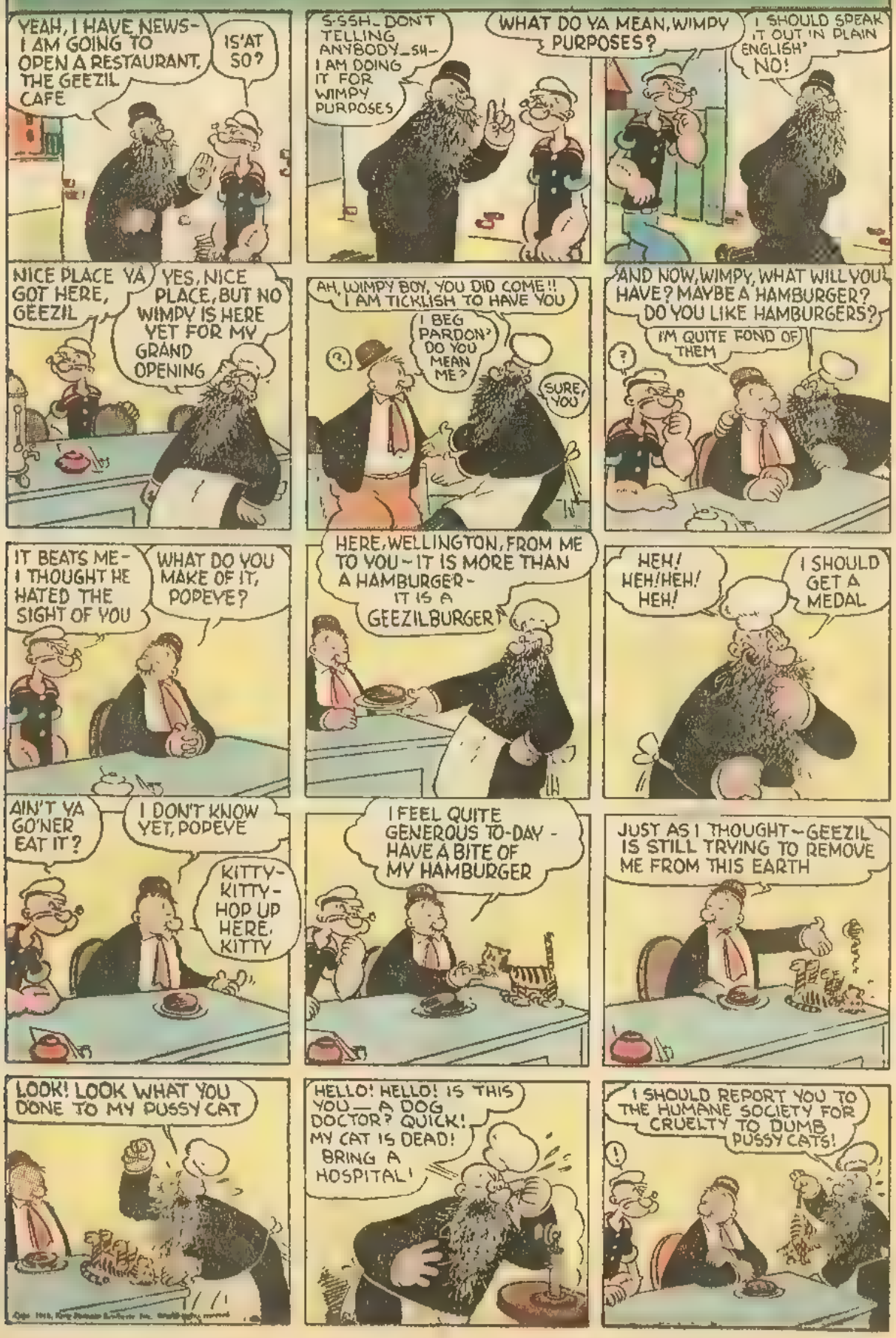
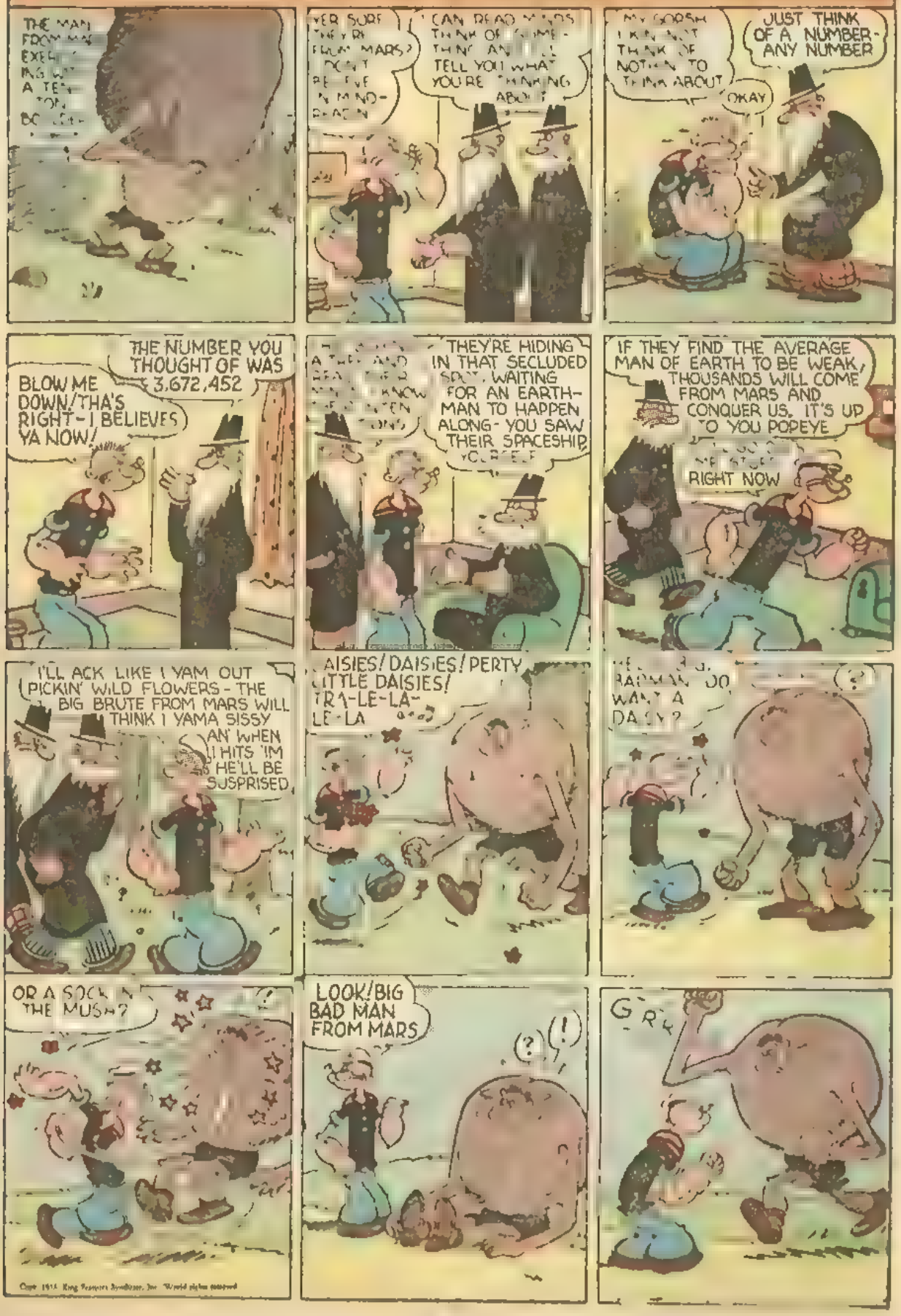

THIMBLE THEATRE
YER THE LIMIK, OLIVE! ARE YA STILL READIN' THAT "LUMBER JACK LOVE" BOOK?
YES, I AM! IT'S JUST WONDERFUL!
"AND THEN BIG STEVE, THE TERRIFIC LOVER CRUSHED MYRTLE TO HIS MANLY CHEST, CRACKING FIVE OF HER RIBS- MYRTLE SIGHED AND SAID— "WHAT A MAN!"
I WANT TO BE LOVED LIKE THE LUMBER JACKS LOVE
AW, GNATS
I WANNA BE WRECKED
YA THINK I OUGHTA DO THAT, HUH ?
CERTAINLY IF SHE WANTS LUMBER JACK LOVE THEN BE LIKE THEM - CRUSH HER! BE ROUGH!
WIMPY IS RIGHT- I'LL CALL ON OLIVE—
AN' DO ME STUFF LIKE NOBODY'S BIZNESS
I'LL BUST ALL HER BLASTED RIBS!
I'VE FINISHED "LUMBER JACK LOVE." NOW I'LL READ THE BOOK LIZZIE LOANED ME
" THE GENTLE LOVER"
"RICHARD CARESSED VIVIAN'S BEAUTIFUL HAIR AS WOULD NATURE'S BREATH CARESS NEW MEADOW GRASS IN SPRINGTIME - VIVIAN FELT THE MELLOW GLOW OF LOVE"
"HE STROKED HER FAIR CHEEK UPON WHICH HE GENTLY PLACED A MOST TENDER KISS AS ONLY A PERFECT LOVER COULD PLACE A KISS— VIVIAN THRILLED AT HIS PROXIMITY"
YA GOT ONE, KID - I'M HIM!
OH, IF I ONLY HAD A LOVER LIKE HIM!
COME TO POPEYE, ME FAIR LADY!
I YAM GONER WOO YA LIKE YA NEVER BEEN WOON B'FORE !!!
SMACK
SMACK
OUW! MY RIBS!!
POP
CRACK
POP
YOU ROUGHNECK! GET OUT OF HERE!!
WIMPY, WHEN IT COMES TO WOMEN, YA KNOWS A LOT ABOUT HAMBURGERS
BEG PARDON?


YEAH, I HAVE NEWS- I AM GOING TO OPEN A RESTAURANT, THE GEEZIL CAFE
IS'AT SO?
S-SSH- DON'T TELLING ANYBODY- SH- I AM DOING IT FOR WIMPY PURPOSES
WHAT DO YA MEAN, WIMPY PURPOSES?
I SHOULD SPEAK IT OUT IN PLAIN ENGLISH'
NO!
NICE PLACE YA GOT HERE, GEEZIL
YES, NICE PLACE, BUT NO WIMPY IS HERE YET FOR MY GRAND OPENING
AH, WIMPY BOY, YOU DID COME!! I AM TICKLISH TO HAVE YOU
I BEG PARDON? DO YOU MEAN ME?
SURE, YOU
AND NOW, WIMPY, WHAT WILL YOU HAVE? MAYBE A HAMBURGER? DO YOU LIKE HAMBURGERS?
I'M QUITE FOND OF THEM
IT BEATS ME- I THOUGHT HE HATED THE SIGHT OF YOU
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, POPEYE?
HERE, WELLINGTON, FROM ME TO YOU- IT IS MORE THAN A HAMBURGER- IT IS A GEEZILBURGER
HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH!
I SHOULD GET A MEDAL
AIN'T YA GO'NER EAT IT?
I DON'T KNOW YET, POPEYE
KITTY- KITTY- HOP UP HERE, KITTY
I FEEL QUITE GENEROUS TO-DAY - HAVE A BITE OF MY HAMBURGER
JUST AS I THOUGHT- GEEZIL IS STILL TRYING TO REMOVE ME FROM THIS EARTH
LOOK! LOOK WHAT YOU DONE TO MY PUSSY CAT
HELLO! HELLO! IS THIS YOU— A DOG DOCTOR? QUICK! MY CAT IS DEAD! BRING A HOSPITAL!
I SHOULD REPORT YOU TO THE HUMANE SOCIETY FOR CRUELTY TO DUMB PUSSY CATS!

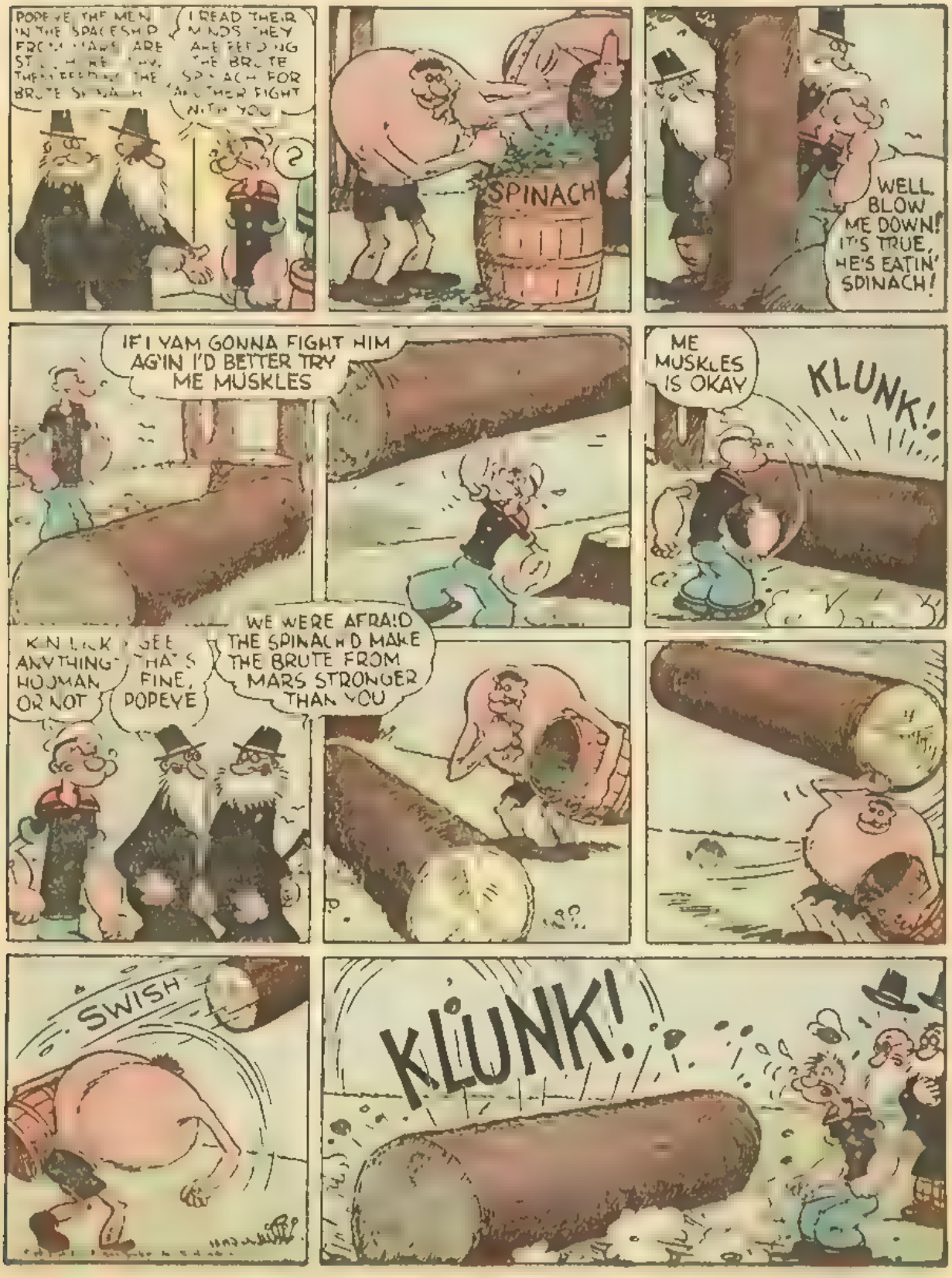
GEEZIL MUST BE CRAZY, OPENING A CAFE NEXT DOOR - HE'S NOT FIT TO BE IN BUSINESS - HE'S ABSENT-MINDED AND -
HE'S EATEN MY SOUP HERE EVERY DAY FOR TEN YEARS - AND EVERY DAY HE KNOCKED IT - KNOCKED MY SOUP
AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH WATER YOU PUT IN IT, HE STILL KNOCKED IT
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT MY SOUP HAS ABSOLUTELY NO WATER IN IT - I'M PROUD OF MY SOUP!
AHOY, MR. GEEZIL!
?
PUNK ZUPE
IT AIN'T EVEN GOOD WATER
BETTER IT SHOULD BE UNDER BRIDGES! BETTER IT SHOULD BE FOR FISHES
SLUP
SLUP
SLUP
POOEY
BLOW ME DOWN! YER KNOCKIN' YER OWN SOUP
HUH? HMM AIN'T IT SO!! POOEY I FORGOT - BAH! I GOT A HABIT FOR KICKING AT ZUPE!
MY GORSH, GEEZIL, YA OUGHTN'T TO RAZZ YER OWN SOUP - WHY, THA'S ARFUL
YES - AIN'T IT SO?
BUT SUCH A HABIT - HAH! MAYBE I SHOULD GO NEXT DOOR FOR ZUPE
I WANT A BOWL OF ZUPE!!
GOOD ZUPE!
WHY, MR. GEEZIL, I FEEL HIGHLY HONORED - YOU COMING HERE FOR YOUR SOUP
AND YOU, NEXT DOOR WITH A RESTAURANT OF YOUR OWN
YOU SHOULD FEEL GOOD? POOEY!
I CAN'T KNOCK MY OWN ZUPE, COULD I ?
BETTER - IT SHOULD BE UNDER BRIDGES
BETTER - STILL - FOR WASHING DISHES - BETTER - IT SHOULD BE IN GUTTERS - BETTER IT SHOULD BE FOR FISHES
BUT - BETTER IT SHOULDN'T BE FOR ZUPE
SLUP
SLUP
POOEY

HOW KIN I SAVE THE WORLD FROM THEM THINGS YER TALKIN ABOUT?
LISTEN, THEY ARE FROM MARS - THEY'RE LOOKING FOR A NEW PLANET TO LIVE ON
WE SAW THEIR SPACESHIP ARRIVE LAST WEEK - WE FOUND THEIR HIDING - PLACE - AND THROUGH YOUR ABILITY TO READ MINDS WE NOW KNOW THEIR PURPOSE - AND WE KNOW THEY'RE FROM THE PLANET MARS
YOU'RE RIGHT, WE MUST DO SOMETHING
THERE IS ONLY ONE MAN LIVING WHO CAN SAVE THE EARTH FROM THESE CREATURES
THEY CAME HERE TO TEST THE PHYSICAL STRENGTH OF THE AVERAGE EARTHMAN - IF THEY FIND US WEAK PHYSICALLY OTHERS WILL COME, CONQUER US AND MAKE THIS PLANET THEIR NEW HOME
THE TROUBLE IS - ONE OF THOSE BRUTES FROM MARS COULD TEAR UP A DOZEN OF US
POOEY - I'LL GO INTO TRAININ' FOR HIM RIGHT NOW
IS THAT YOUR IDEA OF TRAINING?
SURE - THIS'LL BE ALL THE TRAININ' I'LL NEED FOR THAT SWAB!
SPINACH
I GUESS YOU'D BETTER COME WITH US AND TAKE A PEEK AT THIS MAN FROM MARS
OH MY GORSH WELL BLOW ME DOWN!
S-S SH - BE QUIET!! DON'T LET THEM HEAR YOU!
SPINACH

THIMBLE THEATRE


THE MAN FROM MARS EXPECTING WE'D A TEA-TON BO
YER SURE THEY'R FROM MARS? DON'T BELIEVE IN MIND-READIN
I CAN READ YOUR MINDS THINK OF SOMETHIN' AN' I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT
MY GOOSH I KIN NOT THINK OF NOTHIN TO THINK ABOUT
JUST THINK OF A NUMBER- ANY NUMBER
OKAY
THE NUMBER YOU THOUGHT OF WAS 3,672,452
BLOW ME DOWN/THA'S RIGHT-I BELIEVES YA NOW!
THEY'RE HIDING IN THAT SECLUDED SPOT, WAITING FOR AN EARTH-MAN TO HAPPEN ALONG- YOU SAW THEIR SPACESHIP
IF THEY FIND THE AVERAGE MAN OF EARTH TO BE WEAK, THOUSANDS WILL COME FROM MARS AND CONQUER US. IT'S UP TO YOU POPEYE
RIGHT NOW
I'LL ACK LIKE I YAM OUT PICKIN' WILD FLOWERS - THE BIG BRUTE FROM MARS WILL THINK I YAMA SISSY
AN' WHEN I HITS 'IM HE'LL BE SUSPRISED
DAISIES/ DAISIES/ PERTY LITTLE DAISIES/ TRA-LE-LA-LE-LA
WANT A DAISY?
OR A SOCK IN THE MUSH?
LOOK/BIG BAD MAN FROM MARS
?
!
GRR

THIMBLE THEATRE
OH SO YA WANNA FIGHT HUH
AHOY, HELLO, OLIVE OYL- AN
EARTH-MEN W


POPEYE THE MEN IN THE SPACESHIP FROM MARS ARE STILL HERE THEY THEN FEEDING THE BRUTE SPINACH
I READ THEIR MINDS THEY ARE FEEDING THE BRUTE SPINACH FOR ANOTHER FIGHT WITH YOU
SPINACH
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! IT'S TRUE, HE'S EATIN' SPINACH!
IF I YAM GONNA FIGHT HIM AG'IN I'D BETTER TRY ME MUSKLES
ME MUSKLES IS OKAY
KLUNK!
KNUCK ANYTHING HUMAN OR NOT
I SEE THAT'S FINE, POPEYE
WE WERE AFRAID THE SPINACH'D MAKE THE BRUTE FROM MARS STRONGER THAN YOU
SWISH
KLUNK!

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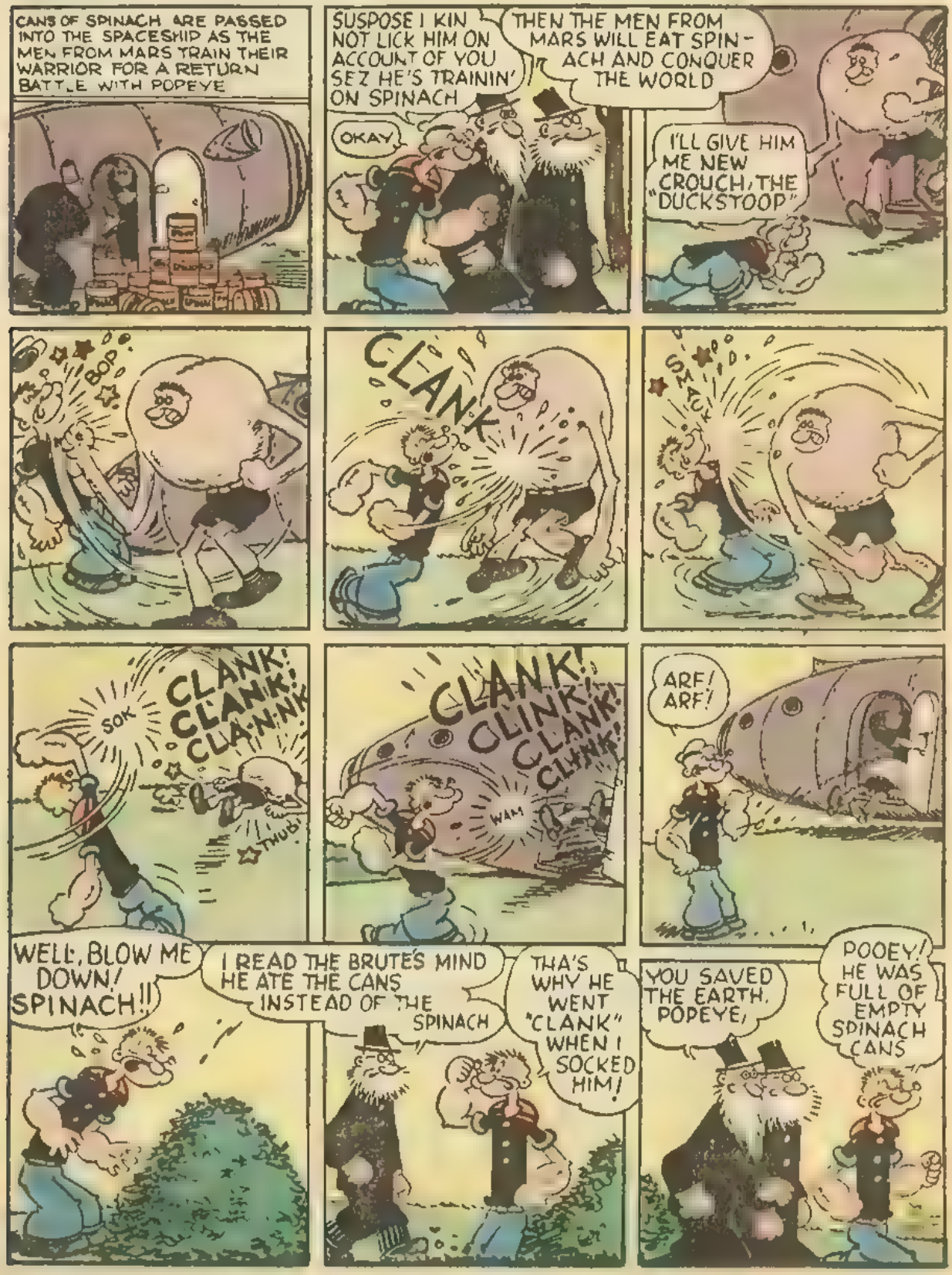
CANS OF SPINACH ARE PASSED INTO THE SPACESHIP AS THE MEN FROM MARS TRAIN THEIR WARRIOR FOR A RETURN BATTLE WITH POPEYE
SUSPOSE I KIN NOT LICK HIM ON ACCOUNT OF YOU SEZ HE'S TRAININ' ON SPINACH
THEN THE MEN FROM MARS WILL EAT SPIN-ACH AND CONQUER THE WORLD
OKAY
I'LL GIVE HIM ME NEW CROUCH, THE "DUCKSTOOP"
BOP
CLANK
SMACK
SOK
CLANK! CLANK! CLA-N-N-K
THUD!
CLANK! CLINK! CLANK! CLINK!
WAM
ARF! ARF!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! SPINACH!!
I READ THE BRUTE'S MIND HE ATE THE CANS INSTEAD OF THE SPINACH
THA'S WHY HE WENT "CLANK" WHEN I SOCKED HIM!
YOU SAVED THE EARTH, POPEYE!
POOEY! HE WAS FULL OF EMPTY SPINACH CANS

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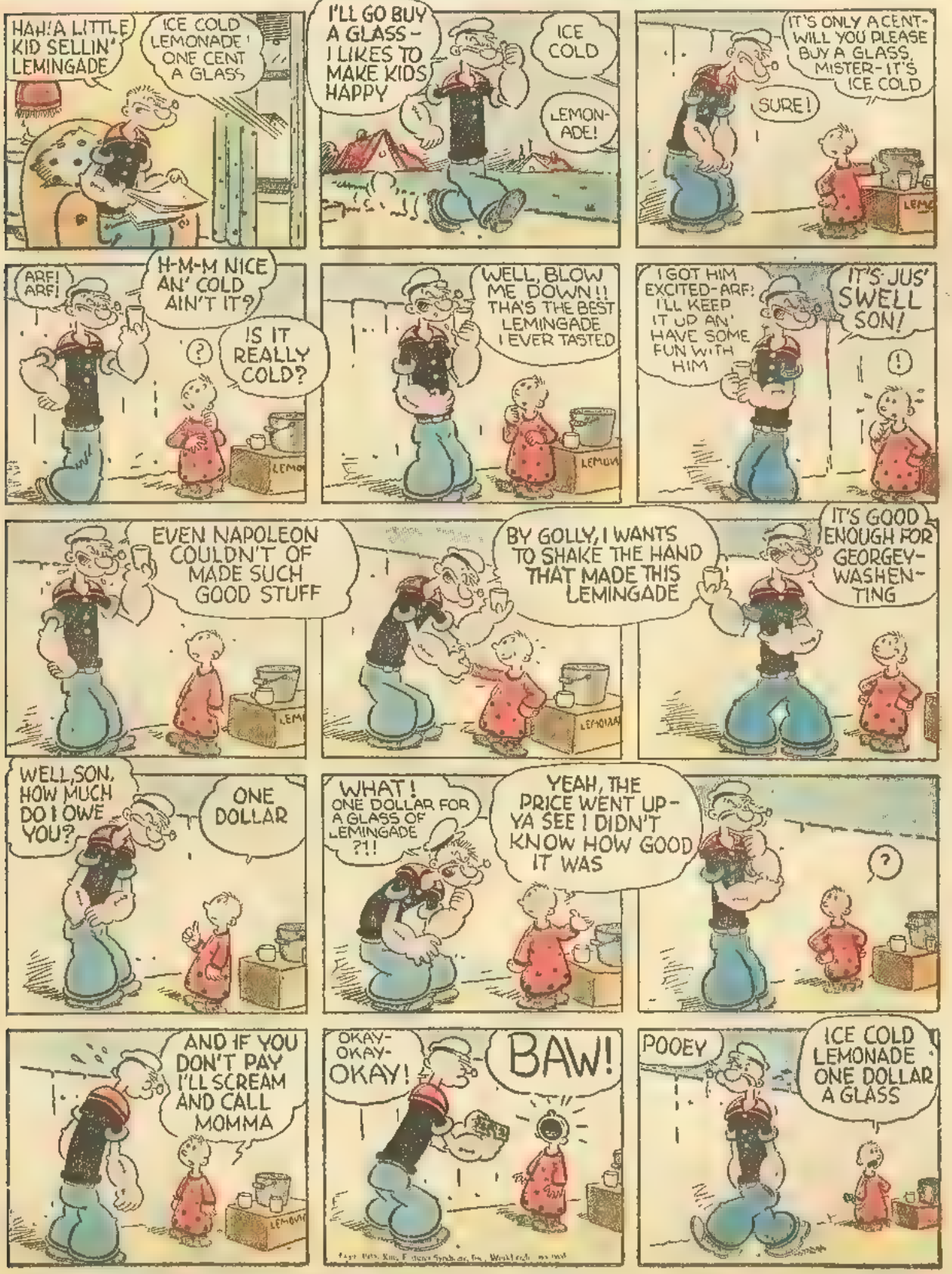
HAH! A LITTLE KID SELLIN' LEMINGADE
ICE COLD LEMONADE! ONE CENT A GLASS
I'LL GO BUY A GLASS - I LIKES TO MAKE KIDS HAPPY
ICE COLD
LEMON-ADE!
IT'S ONLY A CENT- WILL YOU PLEASE BUY A GLASS, MISTER - IT'S ICE COLD
SURE!
ARF! ARF!
H-M-M NICE AN' COLD AIN'T IT?
IS IT REALLY COLD?
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!! THA'S THE BEST LEMINGADE I EVER TASTED
I GOT HIM EXCITED - ARF! I'LL KEEP IT UP AN' HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM
IT'S JUS' SWELL SON!
EVEN NAPOLEON COULDN'T OF MADE SUCH GOOD STUFF
BY GOLLY, I WANTS TO SHAKE THE HAND THAT MADE THIS LEMINGADE
IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR GEORGEY-WASHEN-TING
WELL, SON, HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?
ONE DOLLAR
WHAT! ONE DOLLAR FOR A GLASS OF LEMINGADE ?!!
YEAH, THE PRICE WENT UP - YA SEE! I DIDN'T KNOW HOW GOOD IT WAS
AND IF YOU DON'T PAY I'LL SCREAM AND CALL MOMMA
OKAY- OKAY- OKAY!
BAW!
POOEY
ICE COLD LEMONADE ONE DOLLAR A GLASS

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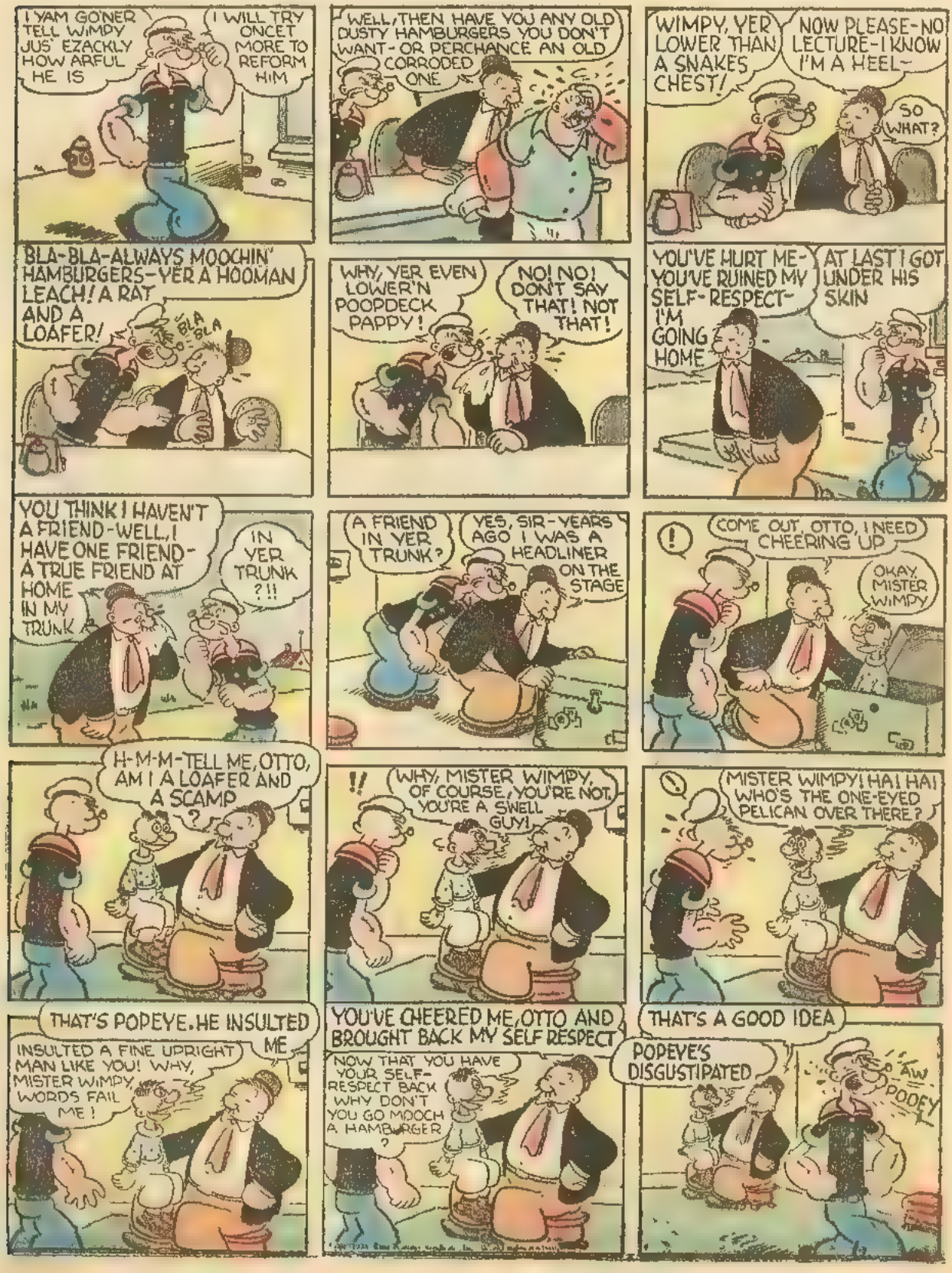
I YAM GO'NER TELL WIMPY JUS' EZACKLY HOW ARFUL HE IS
I WILL TRY ONCET MORE TO REFORM HIM
WELL, THEN HAVE YOU ANY OLD DUSTY HAMBURGERS YOU DON'T WANT - OR PERCHANCE AN OLD CORRODED ONE
WIMPY, YER LOWER THAN A SNAKES CHEST!
NOW PLEASE - NO LECTURE - I KNOW I'M A HEEL -
SO WHAT?
BLA-BLA-ALWAYS MOOCHIN' HAMBURGERS - YER A HOOMAN LEACH! A RAT AND A LOAFER!
BLA BLA
WHY, YER EVEN LOWER'N POOPDECK PAPPY!
NO! NO! DON'T SAY THAT! NOT THAT!
YOU'VE HURT ME - YOU'VE RUINED MY SELF - RESPECT - I'M GOING HOME
AT LAST I GOT UNDER HIS SKIN
YOU THINK I HAVEN'T A FRIEND - WELL, I HAVE ONE FRIEND - A TRUE FRIEND AT HOME IN MY TRUNK
IN YER TRUNK ?!!
A FRIEND IN YER TRUNK?
YES, SIR - YEARS AGO I WAS A HEADLINER ON THE STAGE
!
COME OUT, OTTO, I NEED CHEERING UP
OKAY, MISTER WIMPY
H-M-M-TELL ME, OTTO, AM I A LOAFER AND A SCAMP ?
!!
WHY, MISTER WIMPY, OF COURSE, YOU'RE NOT. YOU'RE A SWELL GUY!
MISTER WIMPY! HA! HA! WHO'S THE ONE-EYED PELICAN OVER THERE?
THAT'S POPEYE. HE INSULTED ME
INSULTED A FINE UPRIGHT MAN LIKE YOU! WHY, MISTER WIMPY, WORDS FAIL ME!
YOU'VE CHEERED ME, OTTO AND BROUGHT BACK MY SELF RESPECT
NOW THAT YOU HAVE YOUR SELF-RESPECT BACK WHY DON'T YOU GO MOOCH A HAMBURGER ?
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA
POPEYE'S DISGUSTIPATED
AW POOEY

THIMBLE THEATRE

BLA-BLA-POOEY! BUSINESS IS SO ROTTEN I COULD CRY MYSELF TO PIECES!
GOOD MORNING, SIR - BOOCOCK IS MY NAME - I'M OF THE OLD BOOCOCK FAMILY
(!)
BAH! YOU CAN'T FOOLING ME WIMPY BOY. GO AWAY BEFORE I KILL YOU TO DEATH
BUSINESS IS SO BAD I COULDN'T STOOD IT!!
LISTEN! LISTEN! MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU IN PRIVATE ?
WIMPY'S TALKIN TO YA
(WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
PST COULD YOU LET ME HAVE A HAM-BURGER SANDWICH
NO!
KEEP STILL! WHILE I AM TALKING BUSINESS TO POPEYE - OLD PAIN IN THE NECK!
DON'T IRK ME SIR I HAVE BOOCOCK BLOOD IN MY VEINS
IF YOU HAVE RECONSIDERED THE MATTER I'LL HAVE PICKLE ON IT
YOU GET NO HAMBURGER SANDWICH!
ARF! ARF
WELL, THEN, SIR - WELL, THEN, MY GOOD FELLOW -
MAY I HAVE A BREAD SANDWICH ?
BREAD ? BREAD SAND-WICH?
H-M-M- BREAD IS CHEAP - HOKAY, WIMPY. GO IN THE KITCHEN AND MAKE YOURSELF A BREAD SANDWICH AND DON'T BOTHER ME ANYMORE.
THANK YOU TOO MUCH
ALL I GET OUT OF THIS BUSINESS IS SOMETHING TO KICK AT
THA'S ARFUL, AIN'T IT?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING SO LONG IN MY KITCHEN ?
HE'S COM-ING OUT NOW
WIMPY BOY - WHAT IS A BREAD SANDWICH ?
H-M-M
A BREAD SANDWICH IS A SLICE OF BREAD BETWEEN TWO HAMBURGERS
!
CREDIT
ARF! ARF!
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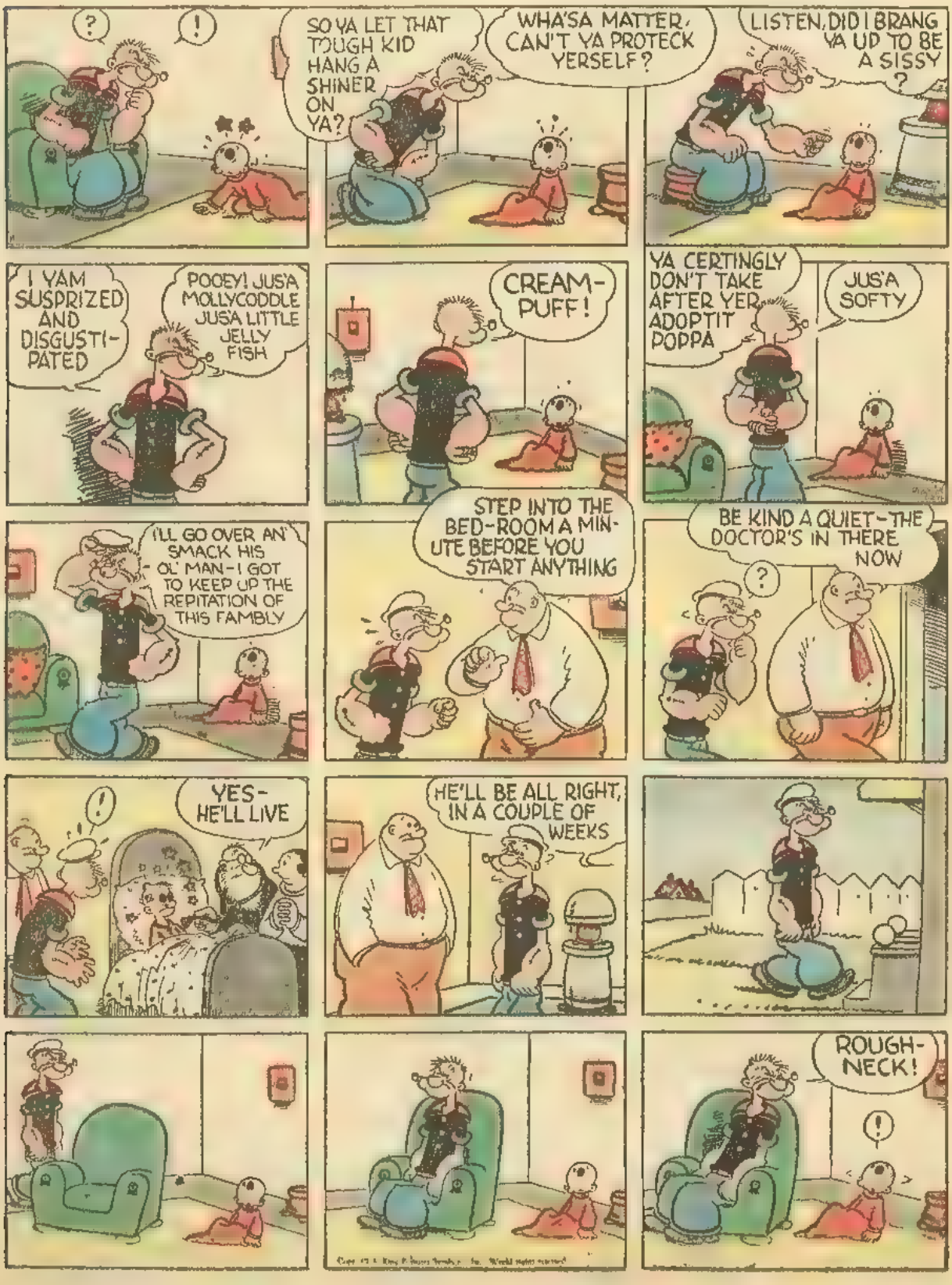
THIMBLE THEATRE


?
!
SO YA LET THAT TOUGH KID HANG A SHINER ON YA?
WHA'SA MATTER, CAN'T YA PROTECK YERSELF?
LISTEN, DID I BRANG YA UP TO BE A SISSY ?
I YAM SUSPRIZED AND DISGUSTI-PATED
POOEY! JUS'A MOLLYCODDLE JUS'A LITTLE JELLY FISH
CREAM-PUFF!
YA CERTINGLY DON'T TAKE AFTER YER ADOPTIT POPPA
JUS'A SOFTY
I'LL GO OVER AN' SMACK HIS OL' MAN-I GOT TO KEEP UP THE REPITATION OF THIS FAMBLY
STEP INTO THE BED-ROOM A MIN-UTE BEFORE YOU START ANYTHING
BE KIND A QUIET-THE DOCTOR'S IN THERE NOW
?
YES-HE'LL LIVE
!
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS
ROUGH-NECK!
!

THIMBLE THEATRE

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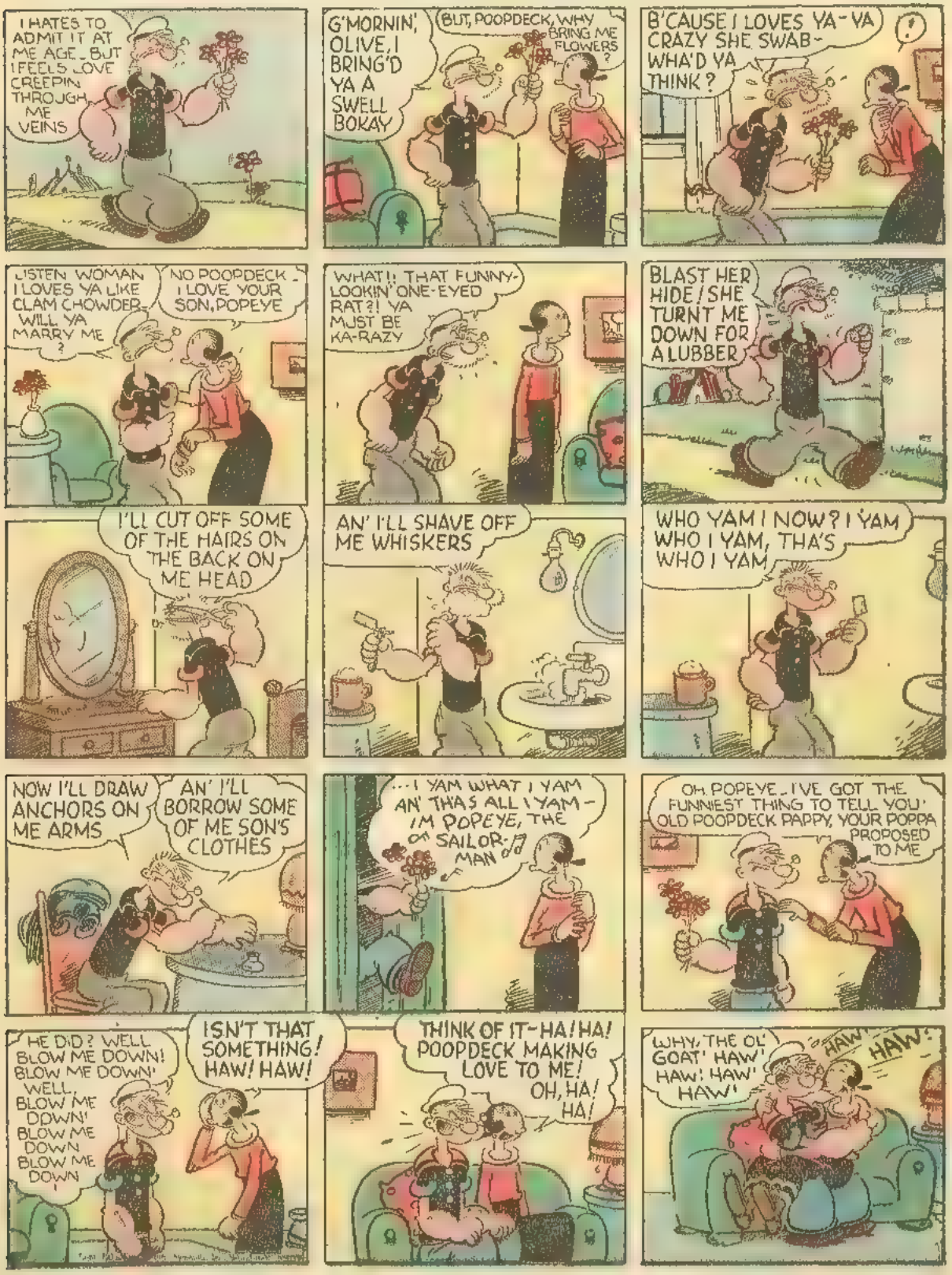
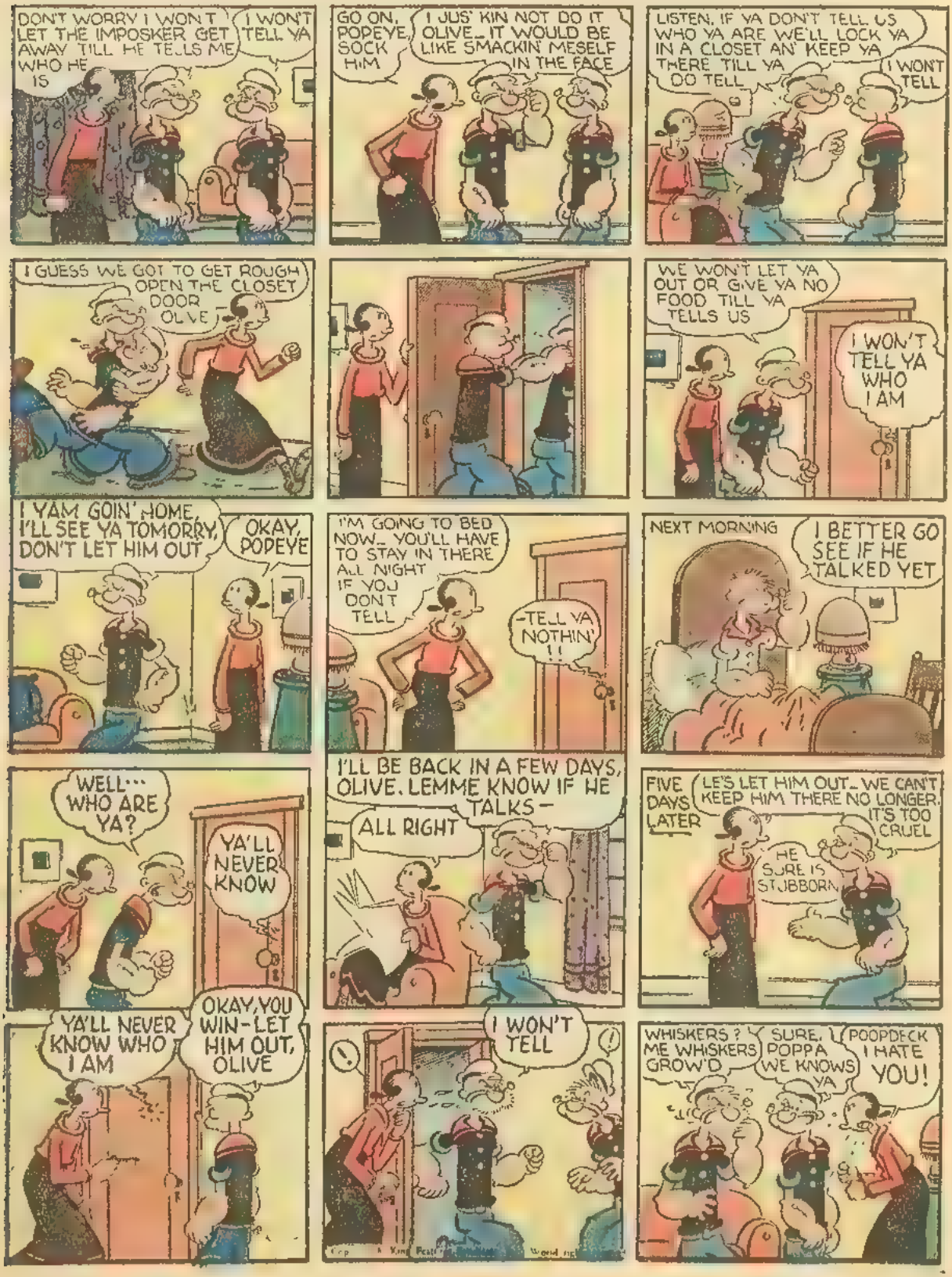
Starring Popeye

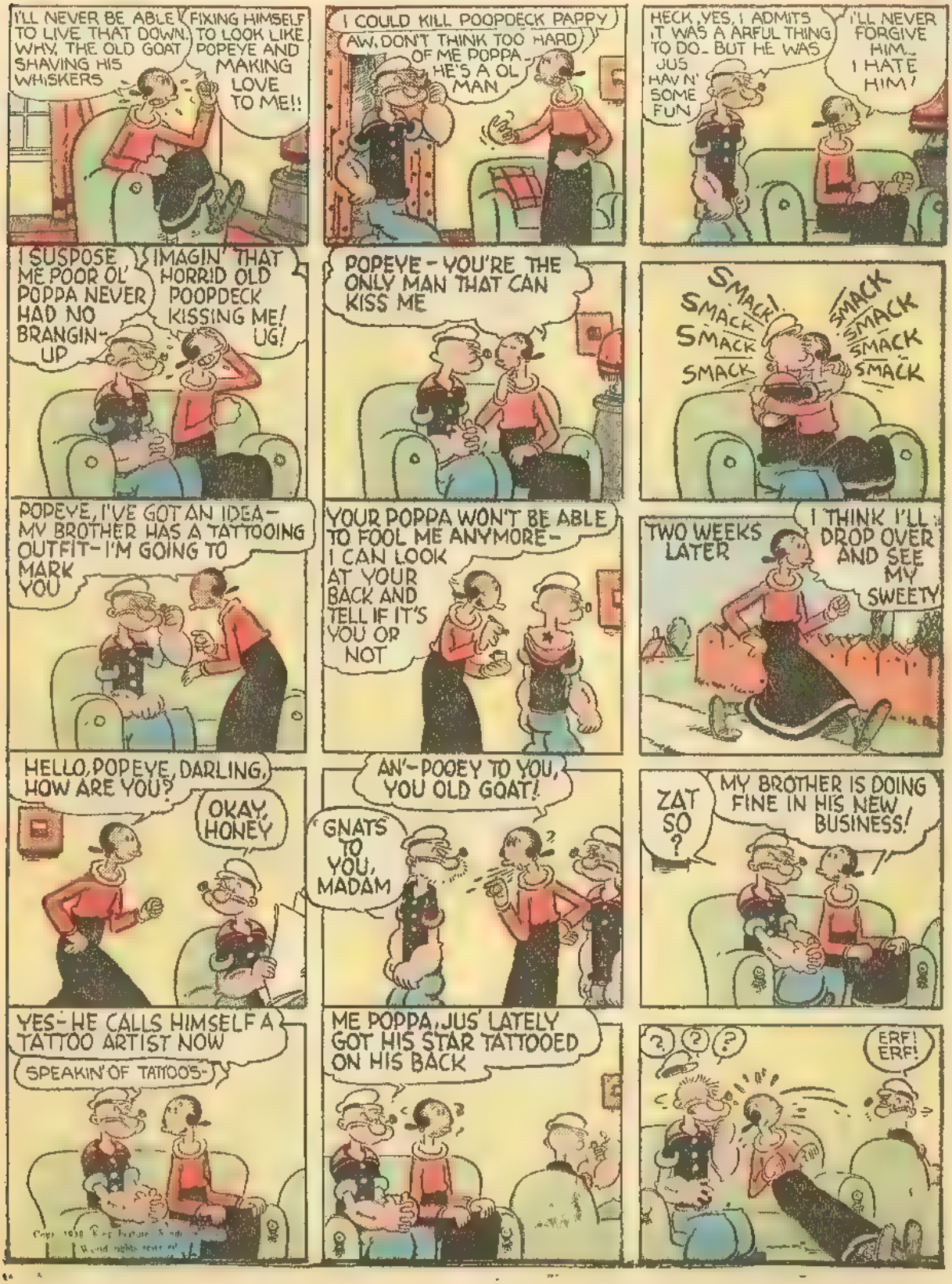

I HATES TO ADMIT IT AT ME AGE - BUT I FEELS LOVE CREEPIN THROUGH ME VEINS
G'MORNIN', OLIVE, I BRING'D YA A SWELL BOKAY
BUT, POOPDECK, WHY BRING ME FLOWERS?
B'CAUSE I LOVES YA - YA CRAZY SHE SWAB - WHA'D YA THINK?
!
LISTEN WOMAN I LOVES YA LIKE CLAM CHOWDER - WILL YA MARRY ME?
NO POOPDECK - I LOVE YOUR SON, POPEYE
WHAT!! THAT FUNNY-LOOKIN' ONE-EYED RAT?! YA MUST BE KA-RAZY
BLAST HER HIDE! SHE TURNT ME DOWN FOR A LUBBER
I'LL CUT OFF SOME OF THE HAIRS ON THE BACK ON ME HEAD
AN' I'LL SHAVE OFF ME WHISKERS
WHO YAM I NOW? I YAM WHO I YAM, THA'S WHO I YAM
NOW I'LL DRAW ANCHORS ON ME ARMS
AN' I'LL BORROW SOME OF ME SON'S CLOTHES
...I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' THA'S ALL I YAM - I'M POPEYE, THE SAILOR MAN
OH, POPEYE - I'VE GOT THE FUNNIEST THING TO TELL YOU! OLD POOPDECK PAPPY, YOUR POPPA PROPOSED TO ME
HE DID? WELL BLOW ME DOWN! BLOW ME DOWN! WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! BLOW ME DOWN BLOW ME DOWN!
ISN'T THAT SOMETHING! HAW! HAW!
THINK OF IT - HA! HA! POOPDECK MAKING LOVE TO ME! OH, HA! HA!
WHY, THE OL' GOAT! HAW! HAW! HAW!
HAW!
HAW!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Registered U. S. Patent Office

Starring Popeye


DON'T WORRY I WON'T LET THE IMPOSKER GET AWAY TILL HE TELLS ME WHO HE IS
I WON'T TELL YA
GO ON, POPEYE, SOCK HIM
I JUS' KIN NOT DO IT OLIVE.. IT WOULD BE LIKE SMACKIN' MESELF IN THE FACE
LISTEN, IF YA DON'T TELL US WHO YA ARE WE'LL LOCK YA IN A CLOSET AN' KEEP YA THERE TILL YA DO TELL
I WON'T TELL
I GUESS WE GOT TO GET ROUGH OPEN THE CLOSET DOOR OLIVE
WE WON'T LET YA OUT OR GIVE YA NO FOOD TILL YA TELLS US
I WON'T TELL YA WHO I AM
I YAM GOIN' HOME, I'LL SEE YA TOMORRY, DON'T LET HIM OUT
OKAY, POPEYE
I'M GOING TO BED NOW.. YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY IN THERE ALL NIGHT IF YOJ DON'T TELL
-TELL YA NOTHIN'!!
NEXT MORNING
I BETTER GO SEE IF HE TALKED YET
WELL... WHO ARE YA?
YA'LL NEVER KNOW
I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW DAYS, OLIVE. LEMME KNOW IF HE TALKS -
ALL RIGHT
FIVE DAYS LATER
LE'S LET HIM OUT.. WE CAN'T KEEP HIM THERE NO LONGER. IT'S TOO CRUEL
HE SURE IS STUBBORN
YA'LL NEVER KNOW WHO I AM
OKAY, YOU WIN - LET HIM OUT, OLIVE
I WON'T TELL
WHISKERS? ME WHISKERS GROW'D
SURE. POPPA WE KNOWS YA
POOPDECK I HATE YOU!


I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO LIVE THAT DOWN. WHY, THE OLD GOAT SHAVING HIS WHISKERS
FIXING HIMSELF TO LOOK LIKE POPEYE AND MAKING LOVE TO ME!!
I COULD KILL POOPDECK PAPPY
AW, DON'T THINK TOO HARD OF ME POPPA - HE'S A OL MAN
HECK, YES, I ADMITS IT WAS A ARFUL THING TO DO - BUT HE WAS JUS HAV'N SOME FUN
I'LL NEVER FORGIVE HIM... I HATE HIM!
I SUSPOSE ME POOR OL' POPPA NEVER HAD NO BRANGIN-UP
IMAGIN' THAT HORRID OLD POOPDECK KISSING ME! UG!
POPEYE - YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN THAT CAN KISS ME
SMACK! SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK
POPEYE, I'VE GOT AN IDEA - MY BROTHER HAS A TATTOOING OUTFIT - I'M GOING TO MARK YOU
YOUR POPPA WON'T BE ABLE TO FOOL ME ANYMORE - I CAN LOOK AT YOUR BACK AND TELL IF IT'S YOU OR NOT
TWO WEEKS LATER
I THINK I'LL DROP OVER AND SEE MY SWEETY
HELLO, POPEYE, DARLING, HOW ARE YOU?
OKAY, HONEY
AN'-POOEY TO YOU, YOU OLD GOAT!
GNATS TO YOU, MADAM
ZAT SO?
MY BROTHER IS DOING FINE IN HIS NEW BUSINESS!
YES - HE CALLS HIMSELF A TATTOO ARTIST NOW
SPEAKIN' OF TATTOOS -
ME POPPA, JUS' LATELY GOT HIS STAR TATTOOED ON HIS BACK
? ? ?
ERF! ERF!

NOBODY ON EART' COULD CATCH FISH TODAY, I SUSPOSE THE WIND IS WRONG
WHEN FISH AIN'T BITIN' YA JUS KIN NOT CATCH NONE, BLAST IT! AN' I YAM FISH-HUNGRY, TOO
AVAST, WIMPY, YA SWAB! LET THAT POOR PELICAN ALONE, WHA'SA BIG IDEAR?
SQUAWK!
THERE IS MORE THAN ONE WAY OF KILLING A CAT
I YAM DISGUSTIPATED
ARF! ARF!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

I WON'ER WHAT SWEE'PEA IS SPENDIN' HIS MONEY ON?
THA'S THE THIRD TIME HE'S TOOK MONEY OUT OF HIS BANK! I'M GONNA SEE HOW HE SPENDS IT
FLORIST
FLORIST
SWEE' PEA, YER TOO YOUNG TO HAVE A SWEETIE!
HERE COMES ME POPPA. HE'LL TELL YA THE SAME THING
A'COURSE YER TOO YOUNG TO HAVE A SWEETIE - WHY I'M NINE'Y-NINE, AN' I A.N'T EVEN GOT A SWEETIE
POPPA, YOU STAY HERE AN KEEP YER EYE ON SWEE'PEA, I'LL SEE YA LATER
ME POPPA AN' SWEE'PEA ARE STAYIN' A LONG TIME IN THE PARK. I'LL SEE WHA S KEEPIN' 'EM!
REALLY MR. POOPDECK, AM I YOUR FIRST GIRL?
I'LL SAY YA ARE, ME PERTY SQUAB! AN' I BEEN WAITIN' NINE'Y-NINE YEARS FER YA!
WELL, I'LL BE
I'LL BE
WELL, I'LL BE

THIMBLE THEATRE

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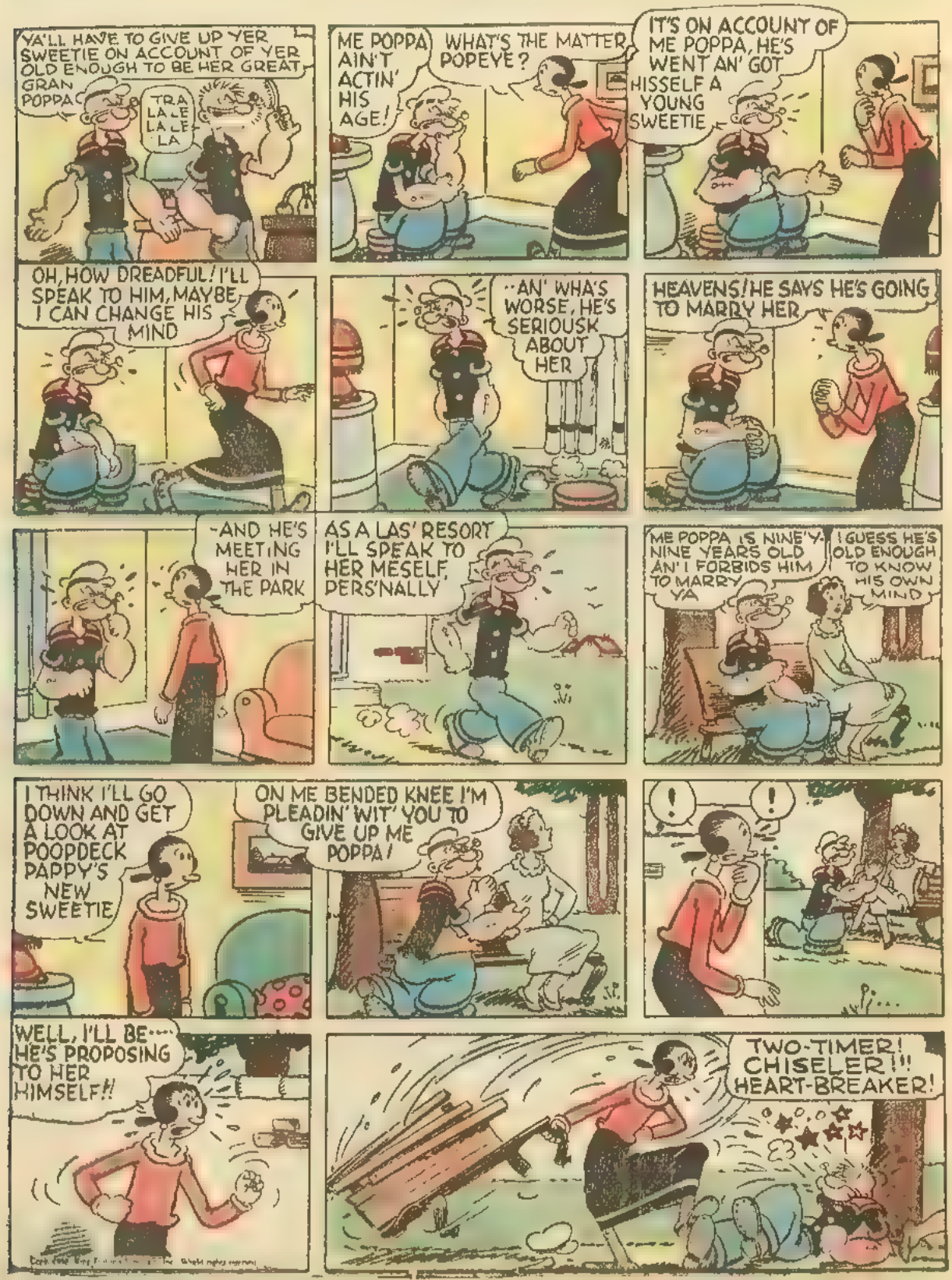
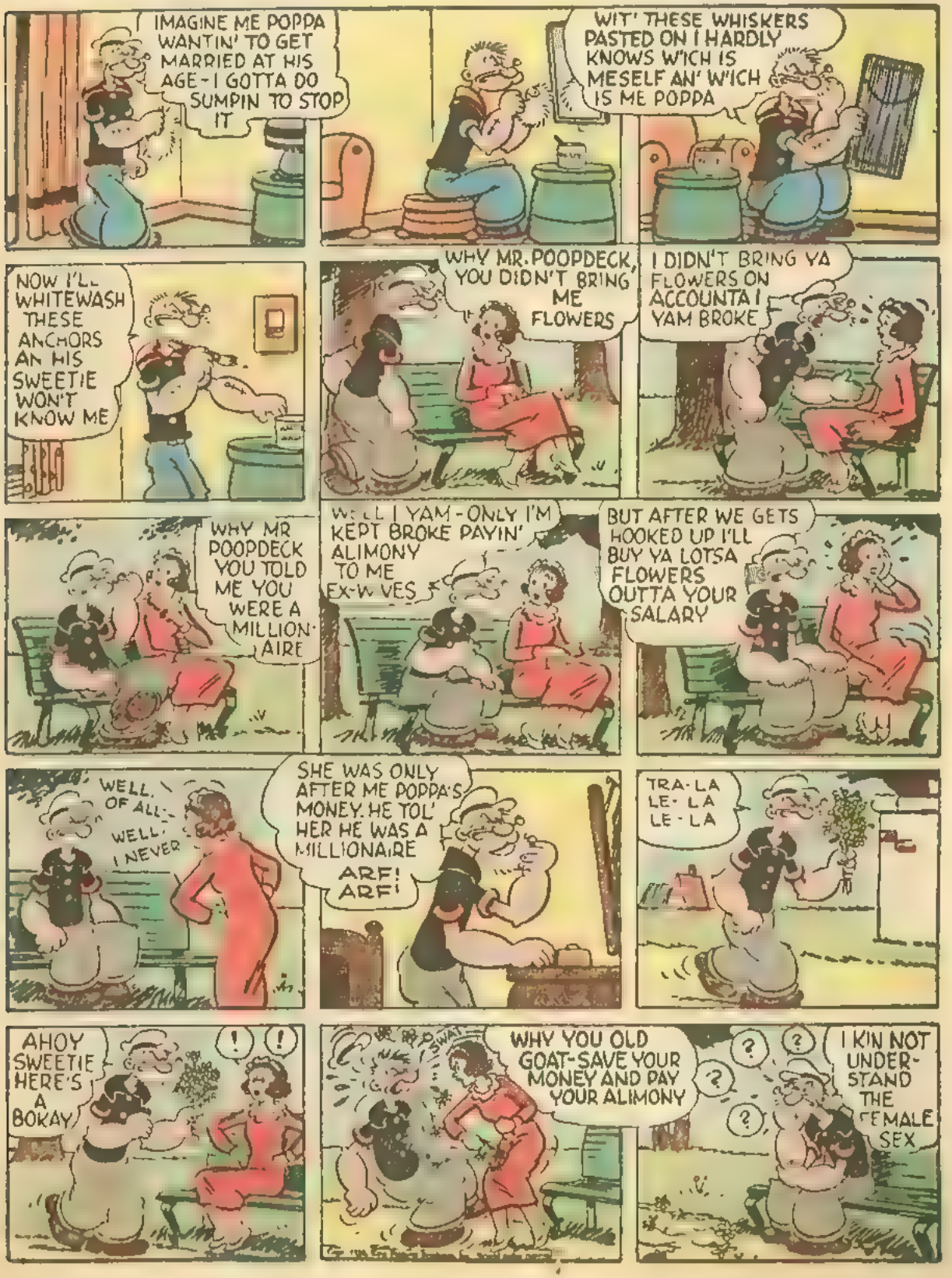
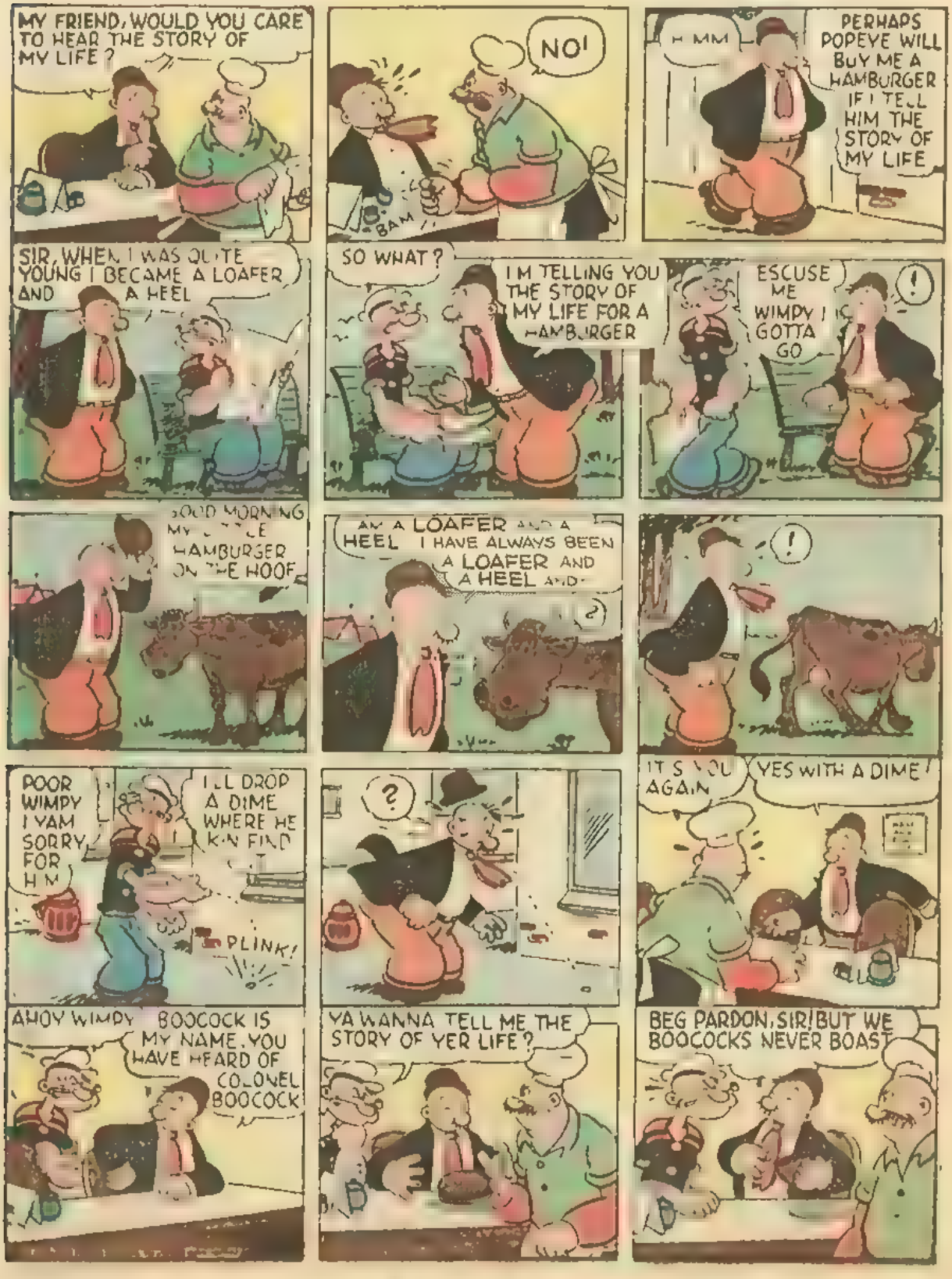
Starring Popeye


YA'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP YER SWEETIE ON ACCOUNT OF YER OLD ENOUGH TO BE HER GREAT GRAN POPPA
TRA LA LE LA LE LA
ME POPPA AIN'T ACTIN' HIS AGE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER POPEYE?
IT'S ON ACCOUNT OF ME POPPA, HE'S WENT AN' GOT HISSELF A YOUNG SWEETIE
OH, HOW DREADFUL! I'LL SPEAK TO HIM, MAYBE I CAN CHANGE HIS MIND
..AN' WHA'S WORSE, HE'S SERIOUSK ABOUT HER
HEAVENS! HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO MARRY HER
-AND HE'S MEETING HER IN THE PARK
AS A LAS' RESORT I'LL SPEAK TO HER MESELF, PERS'NALLY
ME POPPA IS NINE'Y-NINE YEARS OLD AN' I FORBIDS HIM TO MARRY YA
I GUESS HE'S OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW HIS OWN MIND
I THINK I'LL GO DOWN AND GET A LOOK AT POOPDECK PAPPY'S NEW SWEETIE
ON ME BENDED KNEE I'M PLEADIN' WIT' YOU TO GIVE UP ME POPPA!
WELL, I'LL BE.... HE'S PROPOSING TO HER HIMSELF!!
TWO-TIMER! CHISELER!!! HEART-BREAKER!


I IMAGINE ME POPPA WANTIN' TO GET MARRIED AT HIS AGE - I GOTTA DO SUMPIN TO STOP IT
WIT' THESE WHISKERS PASTED ON I HARDLY KNOWS W'ICH IS MESELF AN' W'ICH IS ME POPPA
NOW I'LL WHITEWASH THESE ANCHORS AN HIS SWEETIE WON'T KNOW ME
WHY MR. POOPDECK, YOU DIDN'T BRING ME FLOWERS
I DIDN'T BRING YA FLOWERS ON ACCOUNTA I YAM BROKE
WHY MR POOPDECK YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE A MILLION-AIRE
WELL I YAM - ONLY I'M KEPT BROKE PAYIN' ALIMONY TO ME EX-W VES
BUT AFTER WE GETS HOOKED UP I'LL BUY YA LOTSA FLOWERS OUTTA YOUR SALARY
WELL, OF ALL - WELL I NEVER
SHE WAS ONLY AFTER ME POPPA'S MONEY. HE TOL' HER HE WAS A MILLIONAIRE
ARF! ARF!
TRA-LA LE-LA LE-LA
AHOY SWEETIE HERE'S A BOKAY
WHY YOU OLD GOAT - SAVE YOUR MONEY AND PAY YOUR ALIMONY
I KIN NOT UNDER-STAND THE FEMALE SEX


MY FRIEND, WOULD YOU CARE TO HEAR THE STORY OF MY LIFE?
NO!
BAM
HMM
PERHAPS POPEYE WILL BUY ME A HAMBURGER IF I TELL HIM THE STORY OF MY LIFE
SIR, WHEN I WAS QUITE YOUNG I BECAME A LOAFER AND A HEEL
SO WHAT?
I'M TELLING YOU THE STORY OF MY LIFE FOR A HAMBURGER
ESCUSE ME WIMPY I GOTTA GO
!
GOOD MORNING MY [illegible] HAMBURGER ON THE HOOF
AM A LOAFER AND A HEEL I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A LOAFER AND A HEEL AND-
?
!
POOR WIMPY I YAM SORRY FOR HIM
I'LL DROP A DIME WHERE HE K'N FIND IT
PLINK!
?
IT'S YOU AGAIN
YES WITH A DIME!
AHOY WIMPY BOOCOCK IS MY NAME, YOU HAVE HEARD OF COLONEL BOOCOCK
YA WANNA TELL ME THE STORY OF YER LIFE?
BEG PARDON, SIR! BUT WE BOOCOCKS NEVER BOAST
!

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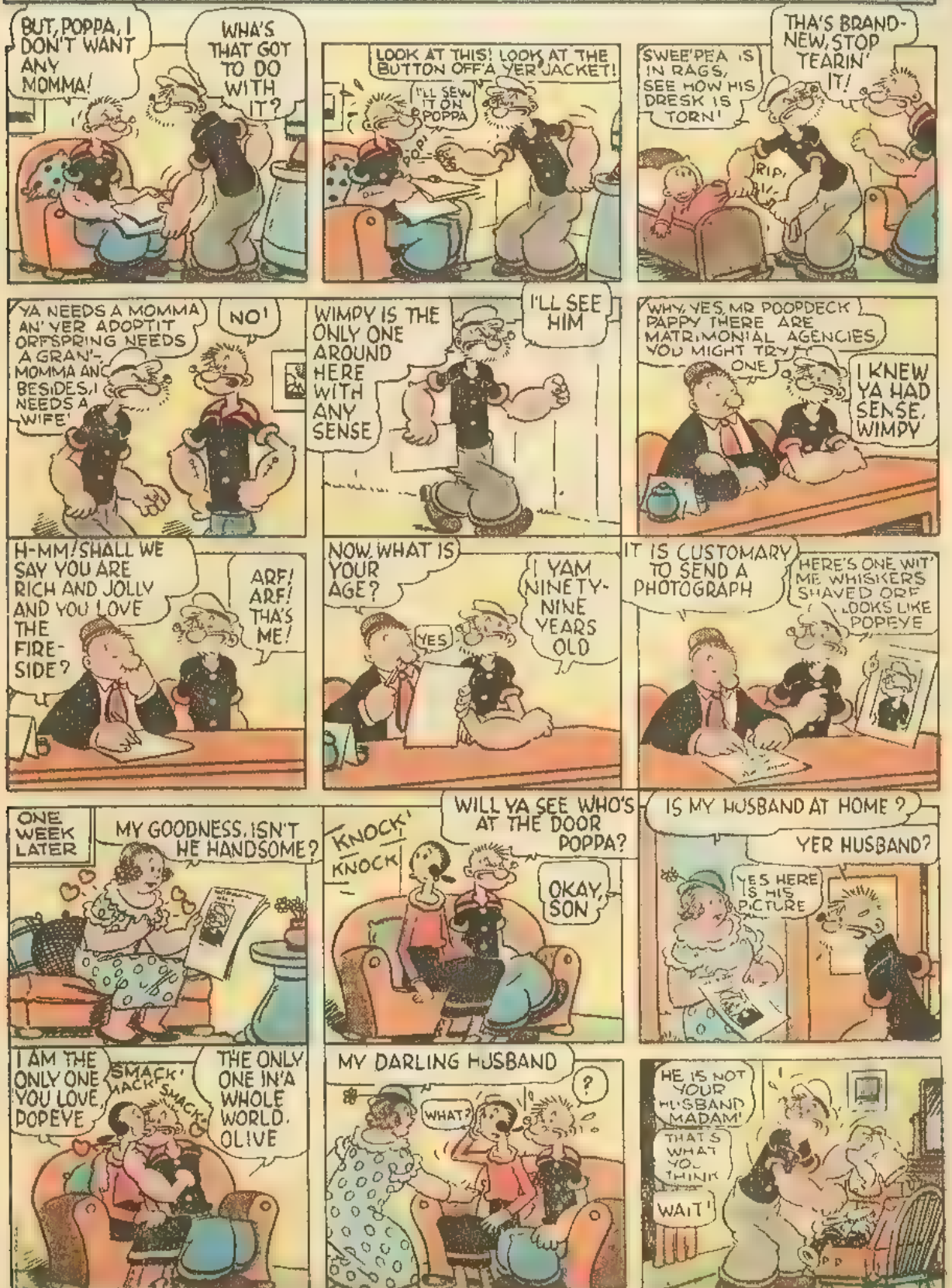
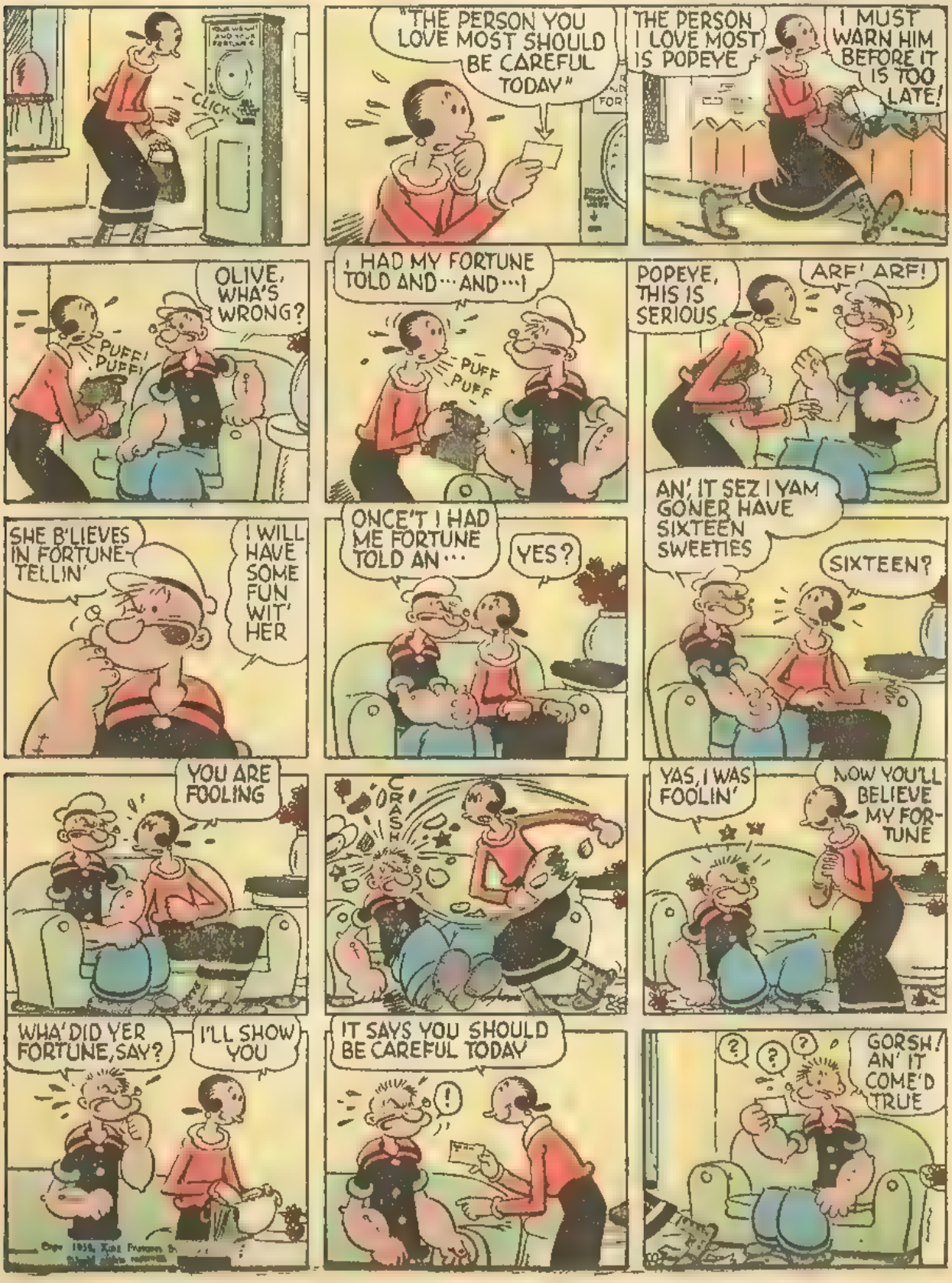

BUT, POPPA, I DON'T WANT ANY MOMMA!
WHA'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT?
LOOK AT THIS! LOOK AT THE BUTTON OFF A YER JACKET!
"I'LL SEW IT ON POPPA"
POP!
SWEE'PEA IS IN RAGS, SEE HOW HIS DRESK IS TORN!
THA'S BRAND-NEW, STOP TEARIN' IT!
RIP!
YA NEEDS A MOMMA AN' YER ADOPTIT ORFSPRING NEEDS A GRAN'-MOMMA AN' BESIDES, I NEEDS A WIFE!
NO!
WIMPY IS THE ONLY ONE AROUND HERE WITH ANY SENSE
I'LL SEE HIM
WHY, YES, MR POOPDECK PAPPY THERE ARE MATRIMONIAL AGENCIES YOU MIGHT TRY ONE
I KNEW YA HAD SENSE, WIMPY
H-MM! SHALL WE SAY YOU ARE RICH AND JOLLY AND YOU LOVE THE FIRE-SIDE?
ARF! ARF! THA'S ME!
NOW, WHAT IS YOUR AGE?
YES
I YAM NINETY-NINE YEARS OLD
IT IS CUSTOMARY TO SEND A PHOTOGRAPH
HERE'S ONE WIT' ME WHISKERS SHAVED ORF LOOKS LIKE POPEYE
ONE WEEK LATER
MY GOODNESS, ISN'T HE HANDSOME?
KNOCK! KNOCK
WILL YA SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR POPPA?
OKAY, SON
IS MY HUSBAND AT HOME?
YER HUSBAND?
YES HERE IS HIS PICTURE
I AM THE ONLY ONE YOU LOVE, POPEYE
SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!
THE ONLY ONE IN A WHOLE WORLD, OLIVE
MY DARLING HUSBAND
?
WHAT?
HE IS NOT YOUR HUSBAND MADAM!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK
WAIT!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

ALL SHOULD BE WELL IF THE HAMMER DOES NOT AWAKEN HIM
Z Z Z
WATCH YOUR COAT AND HAT
ME SON, POPEYE IS THE GREATEST F GHTER IN A WORLD ON ACCOUNT OF HE EATS SP.NACH
POOH! POOH!
SIR, I HAVE REMAINED QUIET TOO LONG, I NOW ADMIT I AM A GREATER FIGHTER THAN YOUR SON!
YOU?
W.THOUT MORE ADO I SHALL PROVE MY STATEMENT BY INSULTING HIM
ARF! ARF! THIS IS GO NER BE GOOD
MY FR END N MY EST.MATION YOU ARE A HEEL!
?
SNAP
WIMPY ARE YA CALL N' ME A HEEL?
YES, YOU HEEL STEP OUT AND FIGHT
OH, SO YOU ARE AFRAID OF ME, YOU BLUFFER!
!
YER A SISSY AN'A WEAKLIN' AN' YA AIN'T GOT ANY INTESKINAL FORKITUDE
?
MY CHEST EXPANSION IS ENORMOUS
THAS YER STUMICK
USE'S CAFE
?
?
POPEYE MY FR END, I APOLOGIZE!

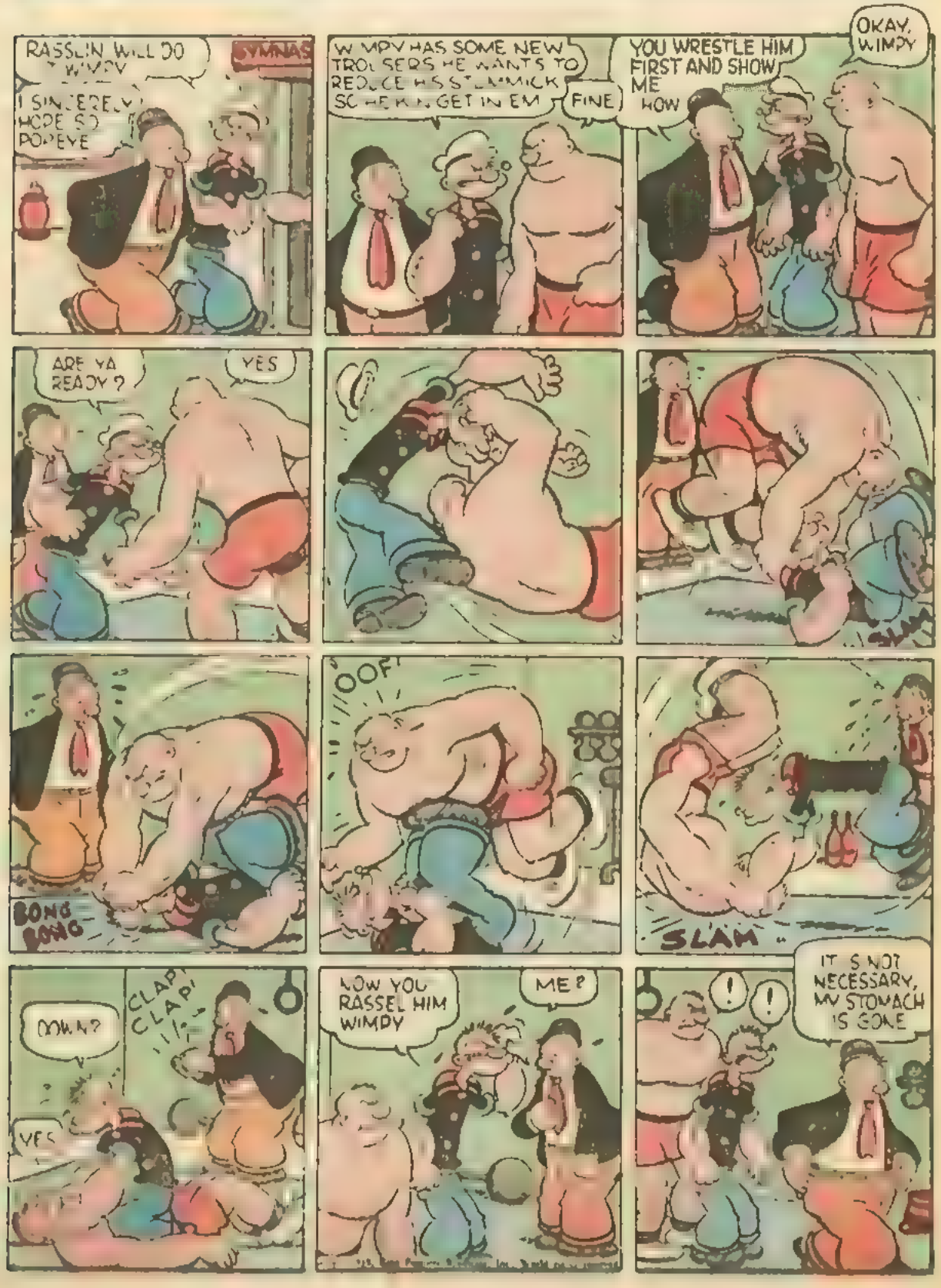

CLICK
"THE PERSON YOU LOVE MOST SHOULD BE CAREFUL TODAY"
THE PERSON I LOVE MOST IS POPEYE
I MUST WARN HIM BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
OLIVE, WHA'S WRONG?
PUFF! PUFF!
I HAD MY FORTUNE TOLD AND···AND···!
PUFF PUFF
POPEYE, THIS IS SERIOUS
ARF! ARF!
SHE B'LIEVES IN FORTUNE-TELLIN'
I WILL HAVE SOME FUN WIT' HER
ONCE'T I HAD ME FORTUNE TOLD AN···
YES?
AN' IT SEZ I YAM GONER HAVE SIXTEEN SWEETIES
SIXTEEN?
YOU ARE FOOLING
CRASH
YAS, I WAS FOOLIN'
NOW YOU'LL BELIEVE MY FORTUNE
WHA' DID YER FORTUNE, SAY?
I'LL SHOW YOU
IT SAYS YOU SHOULD BE CAREFUL TODAY
!
? ? ?
GORSH! AN' IT COME'D TRUE

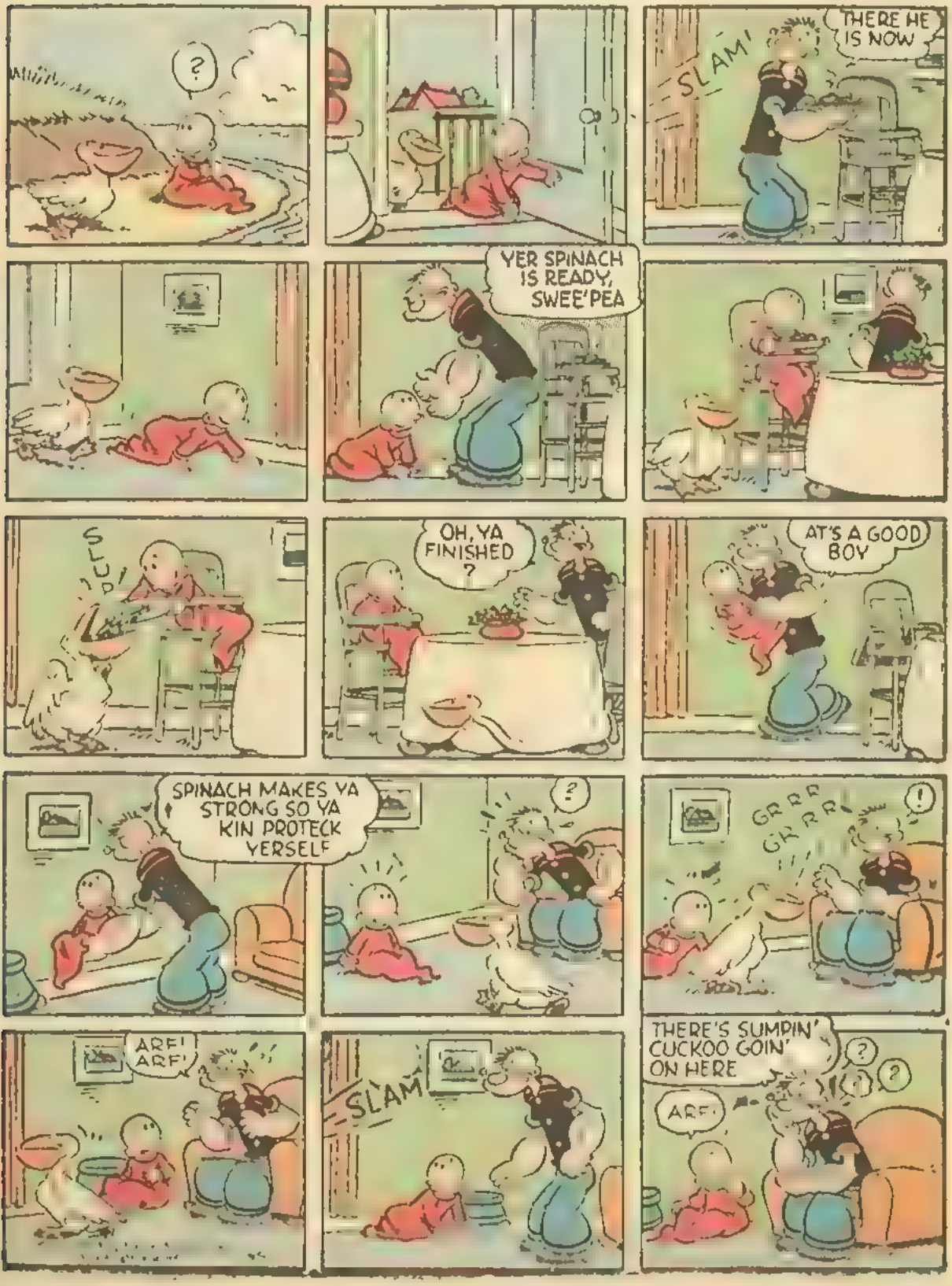
I'LL SHOW YA POOPDECK PAPPY IS STRONGER'N YOU
AWRIGHT POPPA
POOEY! I BEEN DOIN' AT FOR YEARS
SEE
I YAMA STRONGEST B'CAUSE I YAMA YOUNGEST
IS AT SO? I BE N NETY-NINE YEARS OLD AN' THA'S HOW LONG I BEEN GETTIN' STRONG
WATCH ME WIT' THIS CROWBAR, POPPA
!
SEE
THA'S FOR INFANKS, POPEYE
I'LL NEVER LEND THIS BOOK- I LOVE EVERY WORD
IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO IT, I'D DIE
WE WILL AST OLIVE WHO'SA STRONGEST
OKAY
?
ME POPPA SEZ HE'S STRONGER'N ME
WAIT, I'LL PROVE IT
!
I KIN TEAR BOOKS IN HALF
BIG BOOKS
RIP
YOU FUGITIVE FROM THE MOTH, YOU RUINED MY BOOK
YAS
SWISH
YOU STOOD THERE AND LET HIM TEAR MY BOOK
ME?
BLOP
YES, YOU
IT'S RUINED, ABSOLUTELY RUINED!
PERHAPS I CAN GET ANOTHER
WHO'SA STRONGEST ?
I THINK OLIVE IS

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

NO, MY NEW TROUSERS DO NOT FIT- I'M TOO MUSCULAR AROUND THE WAIST
WHAT A PITY
I FEAR I SHALL NEVER REDUCE SUFFICIENTLY TO WEAR THEM IN PUBLIC
AHOY, WIMPY! DO YOU WANT TO TAKE OFF 'AT STUMMICK?
YES, INDEED
OKAY, I GOTCHA A JUMPIN'-ROPE. COME HOME WIT' ME AN' START TO WORK
?
A SMALL MATTER NEEDS MY ATTENTION. I SHALL MEET YOU AT YOUR HOME SHORTLY
HAVE YOU GOT MONEY?
YES, I ALWAYS HAVE MONEY SOMETIMES
TAP! TAP!
I YAM LIMBERIN' UP THE ROPE
THANK YOU
TAP' TAP'
YA JUMP IT FOR A WHOLE HOUR, UN'ERSTAN?
YES, ONE WHOLE HOUR
RIN
YOU GET STARTED, I'LL GO TO THE DOOR
HM
POPEYE, WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S WIMPY REDUCIN' HIS STUMMICK
TAP TAP
I GOT HIM A JUMPIN'-ROPE. WE MUSTN' GO IN THERE ON ACCOUNT'A HE WILL BE EMBARRISK
TAP! TAP!
MAYBE HE'S WORKING TOO HARD. LET'S STOP HIM?
NO, WE'A WAITIN' A WHOLE HOUR
TAP! TAP!
ONE HOUR PASSES
HIS STUMMICK IS SUSPOSED TO BE GONE NOW
TAP!! TAP!
?
!
TAP! TAP!


RASSLIN WILL DO WIMPY
I SINCERELY HOPE SO POPEYE
GYMNASIUM
WIMPY HAS SOME NEW TROUSERS HE WANTS TO REDUCE HIS STOMICK SO HE KIN GET IN EM
FINE
YOU WRESTLE HIM FIRST AND SHOW ME
HOW
OKAY, WIMPY
ARE YA READY?
YES
BONG BONG
OOF
SLAM
DOWN?
CLAP! CLAP!
YES
NOW YOU RASSEL HIM WIMPY
ME?
IT'S NOT NECESSARY, MY STOMACH IS GONE


?
SLAM!
THERE HE IS NOW
YER SPINACH IS READY, SWEE'PEA
SLURP
OH, YA FINISHED ?
AT'S A GOOD BOY
SPINACH MAKES YA STRONG SO YA KIN PROTECK YERSELF
?
GRRR GRRR
!
ARF! ARF!
SLAM
THERE'S SUMPIN' CUCKOO GOIN' ON HERE
ARF!
? ? ?

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

Registered U. S. Patent Office

H-M
RUBBISH
GREETINGS MY FRIEND
AHOY, WIMPY
YOU MAY GIVE ME A HAMBURGER
I'LL SELL YOU ONE. LET'S SEE YOUR MONEY
A PERSON OF MY STANDING IS NEVER ASKED TO SHOW HIS MONEY
OKAY
IF YOU CAN'T SETTLE I'LL TWIST YOUR NECK
HEAVENS!
WHAT'S WRONG?
THE HAMBURGER CONTAINED A LUSTROUS OBJECT RESEMBLING A PEARL
PEARL ?!
ARE THERE PEARLS IN HAMBURGERS, POPEYE?
PRAPS SO
I FINDED ONE IN' A OYSKER ONC'T P'RAPS THEY KIN BE IN HAMBURGERS
THAT'S RIGHT
LISTEN, YOU HAVEN'T PAID FOR THE HAMBURGER. ANYTHING FOUND IN IT IS MINE
?
I SHALL PAY YOU NOW
IT'S TOO LATE
I AM GIVING YOU THE HAMBURGER, BUT THAT IS ALL
HA! HA!
LET'S HAVE WHAT YOU FOUND
YAS, HE'S GOTCHA
DO YOU KNOW THE LAW ON SUCH MATTERS?
VERY WELL, THANKS FOR THE HAMBURGER
?
ARF! ARF!
A SHOE BUTTON!!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

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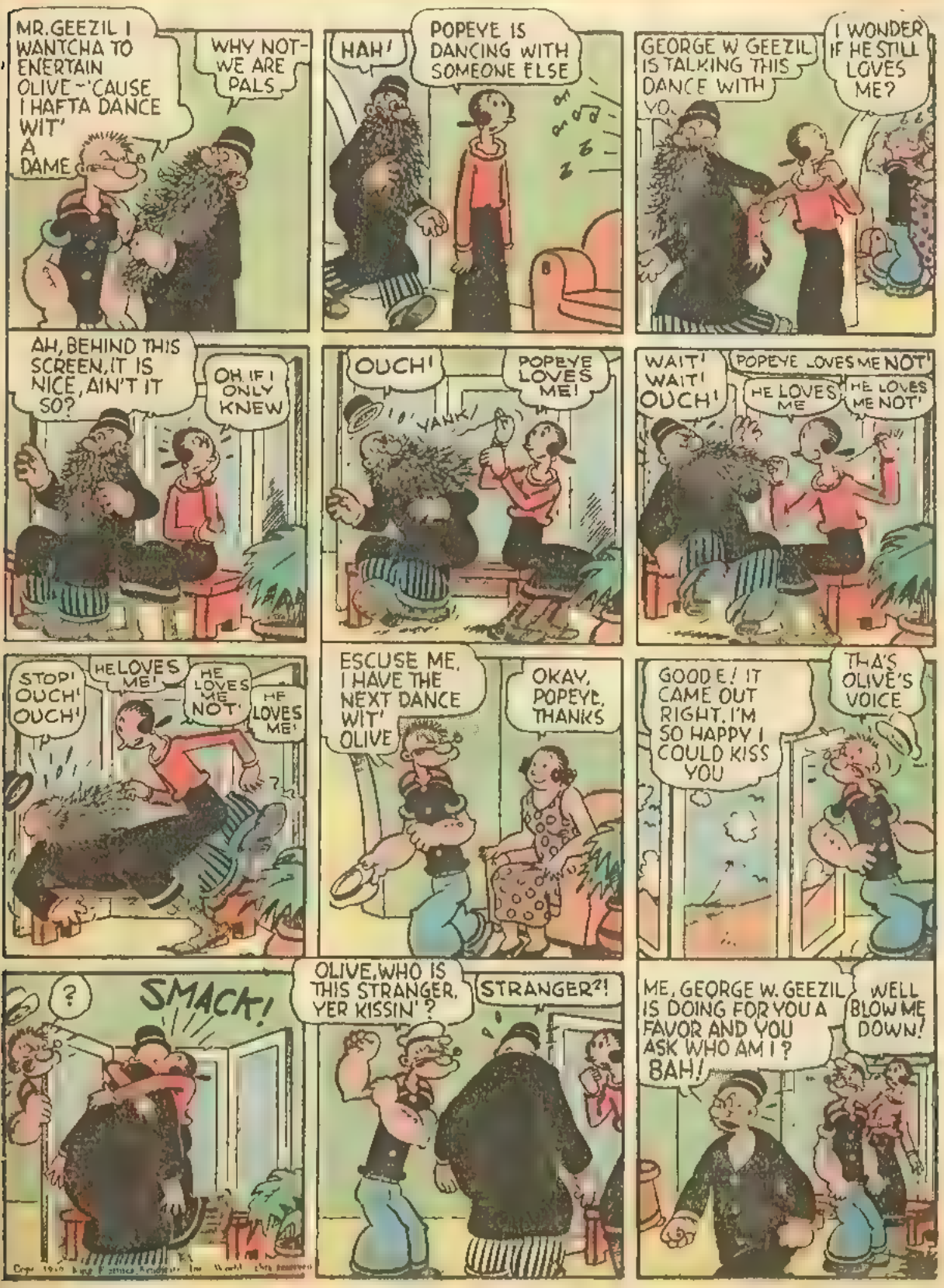

MR. GEEZIL I WANTCHA TO ENERTAIN OLIVE - 'CAUSE I HAFTA DANCE WIT' A DAME
WHY NOT- WE ARE PALS
HAH!
POPEYE IS DANCING WITH SOMEONE ELSE
GEORGE W GEEZIL IS TALKING THIS DANCE WITH YO.
I WONDER IF HE STILL LOVES ME?
AH, BEHIND THIS SCREEN, IT IS NICE, AIN'T IT SO?
OH, IF I ONLY KNEW
OUCH!
YANK!
POPEYE LOVES ME!
WAIT! WAIT! OUCH!
POPEYE LOVES ME NOT'
HE LOVES ME
HE LOVES ME NOT'
STOP! OUCH! OUCH!
HE LOVES ME!
HE LOVES ME NOT'
HE LOVES ME!
ESCUSE ME, I HAVE THE NEXT DANCE WIT' OLIVE
OKAY, POPEYE, THANKS
GOOD E! IT CAME OUT RIGHT. I'M SO HAPPY I COULD KISS YOU
THA'S OLIVE'S VOICE
?
SMACK!
OLIVE, WHO IS THIS STRANGER, YER KISSIN'?
STRANGER?!
ME, GEORGE W. GEEZIL IS DOING FOR YOU A FAVOR AND YOU ASK WHO AM I?
BAH!
WELL BLOW ME DOWN!

THIMBLE THEATRE Starring Popeye

PLEASE STOP FOLLOWING US, YOU ARE NOT INVITED ON OUR PICNIC
SIR, MAY I HAVE SOME BREAD? TWO BARE CRUSTS WILL ANSWER MY NEEDS
KINDLY HOLD STILL, MY COWSY WOWSY FRIEND
YOU FOR SOME SALT?
YA WENT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TRYIN' TO WORK ME DIDN'T YA?··· OKAY, COME AND EAT!
SIR, YOU ARE A TRUE FRIEND, I SHALL NOT INSULT YOU BY REFUSING TO PARTAKE OF THE ABUNDANCE

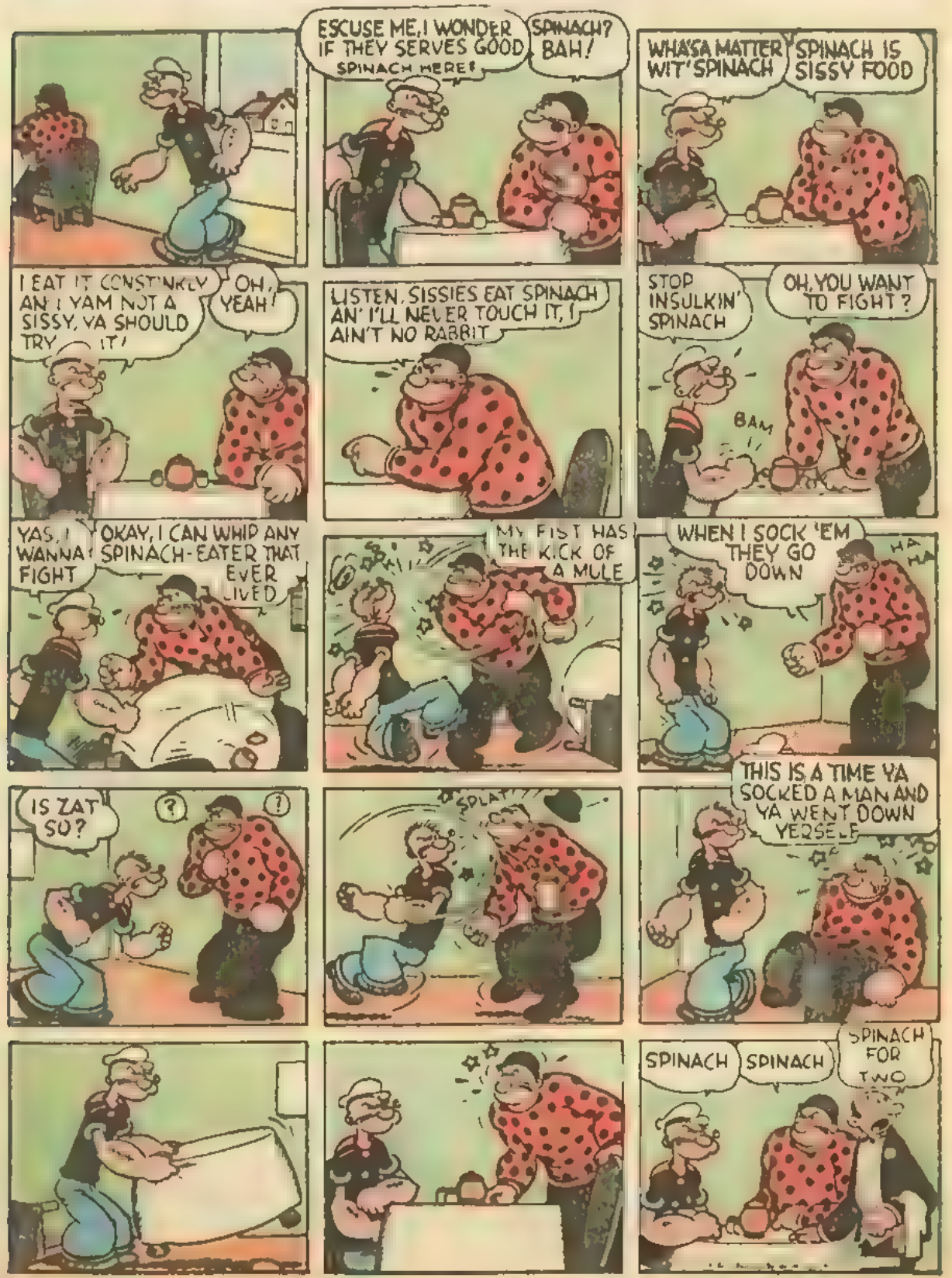
WHAT A DARLING SHE IS! YOURS?
NO, HE IS A ORPHINK
OH, SHE IS?
SMACK
YA GITS ALL 'A BREAKS WIT' THE DAMES, SWEE'PEA
WAIT! I MUST KISS HER AGAIN
HIM!
?
SMACK
SWEE'PEA DON'T LIKE 'AT DAME, EH?
!
WELL, POOPDECK PAPPY LIKES HER
I SIMPLY MUST KISS THE DEAR ORPHAN ONCE MORE!
GOODY! SHE IS ALONE
MY SWEET DARLING
SMACK
WHY YOU OLD GOAT!
ARF! ARF!
GOO, GOO!
HE TRICKED ME! I KISSED HIM FOR THE ORPHAN
ARF! ARF!
NOW I WILL HAVE TO WASH MY MOUTH OUT WITH SOAP
AW, GNATS!
WHAZZA MATTER WIT' HER? I LIKE A ORPHINK THE SAME AS SWEE'PEA
YAS, BUT YER BEEN ONE TOO LONG POPPA
ARF! ARF!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

THIMBLE THEATRE -:- -:- -:- Starring Popeye

GOOD MORNING, MY FRIEND
HELLO M'STER WIMPY
?
YA SUSPRISED ME, I FORGOT YA WAS A VENTRIL-OQUISK
THERE IS NONE BETTER, POPEYE I CAN THROW MY VOICE ANYWHERE
PERCHANCE YOU KNEW AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE HIS NAME WAS BUFFALO BILL
UGH ME KNEW HIM HE SPEAK OF YOU OFTEN BIG CHIEF WIMPY
I HAFTA GO IN HERE; I WILL NOT BE LONG
VERY WELL
GREETINGS, SIR, I SEE YOU HAVE SOME FRUIT
YES, THE BANANAS ARE QUITE DELICIOUS, JUST HELP YOURSELF
TAKE ALL YOU WANT M'STER WIMPY THEY ARE ABSOLUTELY FREE AT THE MOMENT BECAUSE I AM SLEEPING SOUNDLY
?
H-M-M
WAIT! YOU ARE GOING AWAY WITH MY FRUIT
?
WHA'S A MATTER?
I OWE THIS PERSON A SMALL BANANA BILL, WILL YOU BE SO KIND AS TO SETTLE IT?
SURE, I'LL PAY THE MAN WHAT YOU OWE HIM
OKAY
WELL I'LL BE
WELL I'LL BE
YOU SAID YOU'D PAY, I HEARD YOU SAY IT
ARF! ARF! HE MADE A DUMMY OUT'A ME
I SUSPOSE I DESERVED IT FOR GOIN' 'ROUND WIT' A VENTRIL-OQUISK


ESCUSE ME, I WONDER IF THEY SERVES GOOD SPINACH HERE?
SPINACH? BAH!
WHA'SA MATTER WIT' SPINACH
SPINACH IS SISSY FOOD
I EAT IT CONST'NKLY AN I YAM NOT A SISSY, YA SHOULD TRY IT!
OH, YEAH!
LISTEN, SISSIES EAT SPINACH AN' I'LL NEVER TOUCH IT, I AIN'T NO RABBIT
STOP INSULKIN' SPINACH
OH, YOU WANT TO FIGHT?
BAM
YAS, I WANNA FIGHT
OKAY, I CAN WHIP ANY SPINACH-EATER THAT EVER LIVED
MY FIST HAS THE KICK OF A MULE
WHEN I SOCK 'EM THEY GO DOWN
HA HA
IS ZAT SO?
SPLAT
THIS IS A TIME YA SOCKED A MAN AND YA WENT DOWN YERSELF
SPINACH
SPINACH
SPINACH FOR TWO

THIMBLE THEATRE

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

Starring Popeye

LET'S SPREAD OUR PICNIC LUNCH HERE
OKAY THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ENNY
WE WILL WANT DRINKIN' WATER, I WILL GO AN' GET SOME
ALL RIGHT, HURRY BACK, I'LL BE DISHING UP THE SPINACH
OLIVE ALWAYS THINKS OF ME SHE BRINGED ME SPINACH
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! A OCTIPUS
I YAM FLABBERGASKIT!
HIS HIDE IS TOO TOUGH FOR ME, I KIN NOT BREAK IT
P'RAPS I KIN CALL OLIVE
AHOY, OLIVE!
YOUR SPINACH IS READY
HEAVENS!
PLOP
HELP! HELP!
POPEYE!
H-M-M-M, I WONDER?
I WONDER
YES, THAT'S IT
YES YES YES!
HE IS EATIN' TH' SPINACH AN' I AM GETTIN' IT-
I WILL DRAW UP ME MUSKLES AN'...
BLAM
POPEYE, I WISH YOU WOULD QUIT PLAYING JOKES
WHAT JOKES?
SNEAKIN' UP HERE, INSIDE AN OCTOPUS- I KNEW IT WAS YOU ALL THE TIME

THIMBLE THEATRE

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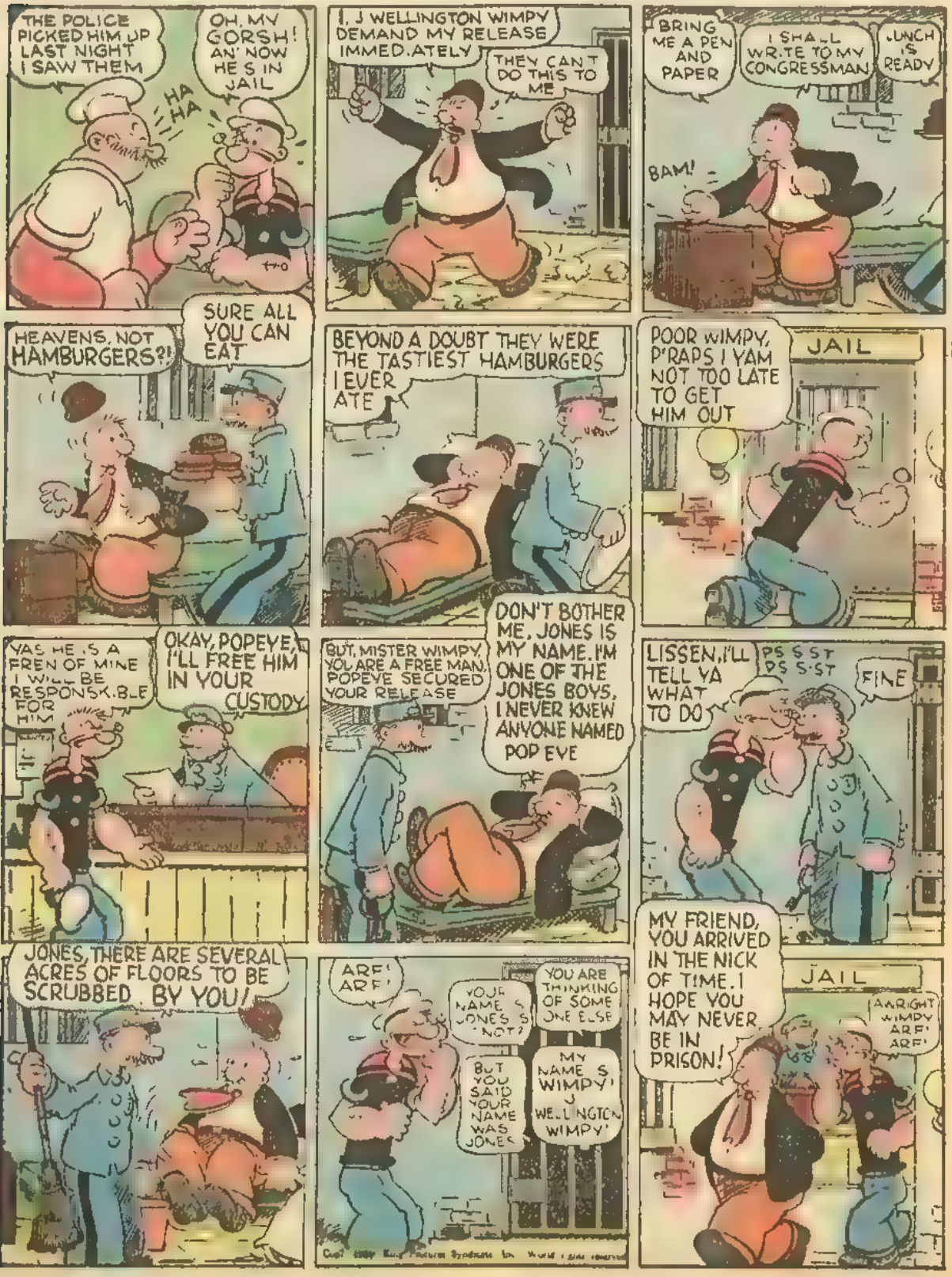
Starring Popeye


THE POLICE PICKED HIM UP LAST NIGHT I SAW THEM
OH, MY GORSH! AN' NOW HE'S IN JAIL
HA HA
I, J WELLINGTON WIMPY DEMAND MY RELEASE IMMED.ATELY
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO ME
BRING ME A PEN AND PAPER
I SHALL WRITE TO MY CONGRESSMAN
LUNCH IS READY
BAM!
HEAVENS, NOT HAMBURGERS?!
SURE ALL YOU CAN EAT
BEYOND A DOUBT THEY WERE THE TASTIEST HAMBURGERS I EVER ATE
POOR WIMPY, P'RAPS I YAM NOT TOO LATE TO GET HIM OUT
JAIL
YAS HE'S A FREN OF MINE I WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIM
OKAY, POPEYE, I'LL FREE HIM IN YOUR CUSTODY
BUT, MISTER WIMPY, YOU ARE A FREE MAN. POPEYE SECURED YOUR RELEASE
DON'T BOTHER ME, JONES IS MY NAME. I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS, I NEVER KNEW ANYONE NAMED POP EYE
LISSEN, I'LL TELL YA WHAT TO DO
PS S ST PS S-ST
FINE
JONES, THERE ARE SEVERAL ACRES OF FLOORS TO BE SCRUBBED BY YOU!
ARF! ARF!
YOUR NAME'S JONES, S'NOT?
YOU ARE THINKING OF SOME ONE ELSE
BUT YOU SAID YOUR NAME WAS JONES
MY NAME'S WIMPY! J WELLINGTON WIMPY!
MY FRIEND, YOU ARRIVED IN THE NICK OF TIME. I HOPE YOU MAY NEVER BE IN PRISON!
JAIL
AWRIGHT WIMPY ARF! ARF!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

THE PROFESSORS LENDZ AND MINDZ WISH TO DETERMINE IF IT IS TRUE THAT NO LIVING MAN CAN WHIP A GORILLA AND FOR THEIR PURPOSE HAVE IMPORTED AN UNTAMED JUNGLE GIANT
IT SHOULD BE AN INTEREST NG EXPER MENT PROFESSOR
YES, QUITE INTERESTING PROFESSOR
WE MUST SECURE AN ADVERSARY FOR OUR GORILLA
PERHAPS POPEYE WILL ACCOMMODATE US HE IS ALWAYS WILLING TO FIGHT
WE ASK THAT YOU FIGHT THE GORILLA AS A SC ENT.FIC EXPER MENT
W N OR LOSE YOUR NAME WILL GO DOWN IN H STORY
OKAY LES GET STARTED
THE GORILLA IS T RED FROM THE LONG OCEAN VOYAGE
WE WANT HIM TO BECOME ACCLIMATED BEFORE THE FIGHT
AWRIGHT I WILL GO HOME AN' EAT ME SPINACH
I YAM GETTIN ME NAME IN HISKORY JUS' FOR SOCKIN ANOTHER G'RILLA
ARF
ARF
ARF
POPEYE IS AT HOME CONSUM NG SPINACH
IF THE FIGHT IS TO BE A FAIR ONE THE GORILLA ALSO SHOULD HAVE SPINACH
HE HAS NEVER EATEN SPINACH, LET US LEAVE HIM ALONE
YES, HE WILL CONSUME IT IF WE ARE NOT AROUND
?
MY FR.END WHERE IS THIS GORILLA?
HE IS NOT FAR FROM HERE WE W LL GO AN HAV'A LOOK AT HIM
OH MY GORSH!
THEY D.D NOT TELL ME HE WAS A SP.NACH - EATIN' G'RILLA!
THIS IS GO'NER BE THE HARDEST FIGHT I EVER' HAD, WIMPY, I YAM STARTIN' A TRAININ' CAMP AN' YER ME MANAGER
I SHALL ASSIST YOU IN ANY WAY POSSIBLE

AS A SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT, PROFESSORS LENDZ AND MINDZ ARE TRAINING A GORILLA TO FIGHT POPEYE
WIMPY IS TRAINING POPEYE
ARE YOU READY?
YOUR CHEST SEEMS
PLACE YOUR HAND ON
IT SEEMS MY HANDS ARE TOUGH
MY FRIEND, DO YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF PREPARED TO FIGHT POPEYE?
CRACK!

WHY IS POPEYE'S TRAINER IN THE CORNER BETWEEN ROUNDS WITH A GORILLA
A LITTLE MORE ACTION MY FRIEND
OKAY
I FEEL THAT YOU ARE NOT GIVING ME YOUR BEST
I'LL SHOW YOU SOME RUNNIN'
THIS BUSINESS OF TRAINING A MAN TO FIGHT A GORILLA IS QUITE STRENUOUS
NOW WE'RE GETTING IN SOME REAL TRAINING
NICE GOING, MY FRIEND- VERY NICE INDEED
M-M-M- 12 O'CLOCK MY MAN HAS HAD ENOUGH RUNNING FOR ONE DAY
TIME OUT FOR LUNCH
OKAY, I YAM HUNGRY
I YAM THE ONE WHO DOES THE FIGHTIN' AN' ALL I GETS IS ONE BOWL OF SOUP
I YAM WEAK FROM ONLY ONE BOWL OF SOUP
TUT, TUT, NO FIGHTER SHOULD PAMPER HIMSELF WITH LIQUID FOOD
GOOD HEAVENS! HE THINKS THEY ARE COCONUTS!

THIMBLE THEATRE

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Starring Popeye

WE SOON SHALL LEARN IF POPEYE CAN WHIP A SPINACH-FED GORILLA
UGH
SNAP
MY FRIEND, A GORILLA IS ONLY A GORILLA
I KNOW WIMPY, BUT THE DIFFICULTNEY IS THEY'A FEEDIN' HIM SPINACH
NOW IF I WERE FIGHTING A SPINACH-EATING GORILLA I WOULD PLACE ONE FOOT FORWARD AND ASSUME A CROUCHING POSITION
BUT YA AIN'T FIGHTIN' HIM, I YAM'A ONE THA'S FIGHTIN'
ARE YOU INSINUATING I AM AFRAID TO FIGHT GORILLAS? WHEN THE TIME COMES I SHALL BE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO TAKE YOUR PLACE
OKAY
HEAVENS! IT IS THE GORILLA!
HE'S EXCAPED!
GR-R-R
YOU GET BEHIND THE TREE, SIR, I WILL GET BEHIND YOU
GR-R-R
DO NOT WORRY, I AM BACKING YOU UP
OKAY, YER ASKIN' FOR IT
COME ON BACK, WIMPY, THE FIGHT'S OVER
ARF! ARF! IT WAS A PUSHOVER
LOOK OUT, POP-EYE!

OH, MY GORSH!
GRRR!
SWISH
ZING
?
HE IS BEHIND YOU, POPEYE,—OR SHOULD I SAY HE IS IN FRONT OF YOU?
GRR
!
PLUNK
WHERE IS HE, WIMPY?
?
YA BLARSTED NECK-TWISKER
ZOOM
THA'S WHA' YA GET FOR YER FANCY TRICKS
I DIDN'T WANNA KNOCK HIM OUT WITH ONE PUNCH, BUT HE'S A UNFAIR FIGHTER-AN' EVER'BODY SHOULD FIGHT FAIR
WE SAW THE FIGHT AND A SCIENTIFIC FACT IS ESTABLISHED —SPINACH-FED GORILLAS ARE NO MATCH FOR SPINACH-FED MEN!
GNATS!
!
!
.T PROVES I BEEN EATIN' SPINACH LONGER THAN TH' G'RILLA, THA'S ALL!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

AHOY WIMPY
GREETINGS, POPEYE
MY FRIEND, I WOULD LIKE TO ASK IF YOU BELIEVE IN HYPNOTISM
HYPNOTISMISMUM?
YES HYPNOTISM IT IS AN ART WITH WHICH I HAVE HAD SOME EXPERIENCE
BY MEANS OF HYPNOTISM I CAN PERSUADE ROUGH-HOUSE, TO GIVE ME A HAMBURGER
HA! HA! YOU THINK SO?...
LET'S SEE YOU TRY
IF WE ARE TO MAKE THE EXPERIMENT, WE SHOULD HAVE A HAMBURGER
OKAY, I WILL GET ONE
NOW LOOK ME IN THE EYE AND MAKE YOUR MIND A BLANK ARE YOU READY ?
YES
I HAVE PAID YOU FOR THE HAMBURGER, I HAVE PAID YOU, HAVE I NOT ?
NO!
SNAP SNAP
A VERY STUBBORN CASE
HA! HA!
YOU CALL YOURSELF A HYPNOTIST ?
MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! YOU HAVE YOUR MONEY!
NO!!
SNAP SNAP
MY FRIEND, I FEAR I AM NOT ABLE TO HYPNOTIZE YOU
I KNEW YOU COULD NOT
YOUR "WON'T-POWER" IS GREATER THAN MY WILL POWER. ALLOW ME TO CONGRATULATE YOU
YES I AM KNOWN FOR MY WON'T POWER
WELL GOOD DAY GENTLEMEN. AT LAST I HAVE MET MY MATCH IN THE FIELD OF HYPNOTISM
SO LONG
HA! HA!
I TRICKED HIM, I DID NOT MAKE MY MIND A BLANK
JUS'A SAME, HE NEVER PAID YA FOR THE HAMBURGER
WHAT?

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

HELLO POPEYE, THE SAILOR MAN I AM GLAD YOU ARE MEETING GEORGE W GEEZIL I HAVE GOOD NEWS
YAS? WHA'S THE NEWS, GEEZIL?
EVERYTHING IS FREE AT THE NEW SEAFOOD PLACE I AM OPENING BY THE SEASHORE PLEASE COME AND BRING YOUR FRIEND J WELLINGTON WIMPY
OKAY IF WIMPY KNOWS IT IS FREE HE'LL BE THERE
I AM PUTTING OUT FOR WIMPY SOME EMPTY HAMBURGER BUNS
WHEN HE SEES THEM HE WILL ASK FOR HAMBURGERS AND I HAVE NO HAMBURGERS
YES, THAT IS SO
MY FRIEND ARE YOU QUITE POSITIVE GEEZ - IS NOT CONTRIVING SOME LOW FORM OF MEANNESS
P'RAPS HE IS, WIMPY ALL I KNOW IS HE AST ME TO BRANG YA HERE
I SHALL BEGIN WITH A HAMBURGER
HAH! THIS IS A SEAFOOD PLACE I HAVE OYSTERS, LOBSTERS, SHRIMPS AND FISH, BUT I DO NOT HAVE HAMBURGERS
?
VERY WELL YOU MAY BRING ME AN OYSTERBURGER, LOBSTERBURGER, SHRIMPBURGER OR A FISHBURGER
NO! NO! NO! NO! IT CAN NOT BE DONE
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE YOU DO NOT GET A BURGER
I WILL START SERVING THE SEAFOOD DINNER
!
HE DELIBERATELY PLACED THOSE HAMBURGER BUNS WHERE I COULD SEE THEM
STOP COMPLAINING, WIMPY YA GETTIN A SEA FOOD DINNER AN THEY'S NOTHIN BETTER THAN SEAFOOD
I AM BRINGING TO YOU SOME ZUPE, GOOD ZUPE — IT IS CLAM ZUPE
LOOK! LOOK! HE IS MAKING FOR HIMSELF A ZUPE SANDWICH
H-M-M
?
SPLASH
!!
MY FRIEND, THIS IS NO SOUP SANDWICH ·· IT IS A CLAMBURGER
HE CAN NOT GET A HAMBURGER SO HE EATS A CLAMBURGER!
BAH! BAH! BAH!
ARF! ARF!
SQUASH
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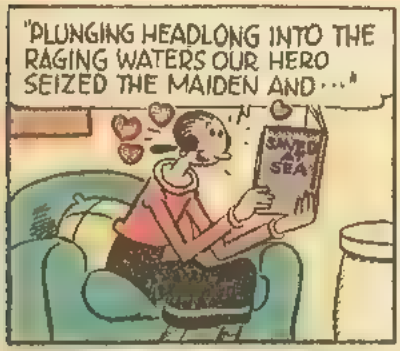
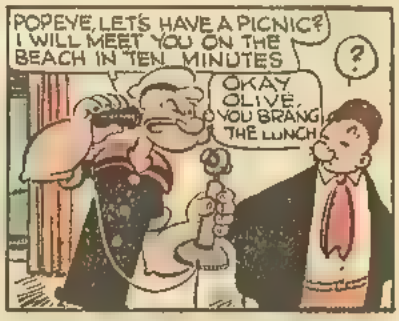
THIS IS WHERE I WAS TO MEET OLIVE, SHE IS LATE AS USUAL
I WILL WAIT FOR HER
PLEASE, SIR YOU HAVE A KIND FACE, WILL YOU BUY MY FLOWERS ?
YAS, I WILL BUY 'EM
MY STEPFATHER WOULD KILL ME IF HE KNEW I TALKED TO A SAILOR
IZZAT SO? WELL, EV'RY SAILOR IS A PROTECTOR OF YER COUNTRY
DIDJA EVER SEE A SAILOR THAT WASN'T PERLITE AN' CONSIDERAKE AN'....
I WARNED YOU AGAINST TALKING TO SAILORS
SLAP
STAY AWAY FROM MY STEP-DAUGHTER, SAILOR!
LISSING, I YAMA SAILOR, BUT I DON'T SLAP LITTLE GIRLS-
...I SOCK MEN THAT SLAPS 'EM
THIS IS A GOOD PLACE FOR THE FLOWERS - I YAM SORRY THEY ARE NOT LILLIES
MY DARLING HERO, ALL MY LIFE I HAVE DREAMED OF YOU AND NOW FATE HAS BROUGHT US TOGETHER
KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF MY SWEETIE
TELL ME IT ISN'T TRUE, YOU'RE NOT HER SWEETIE ARE YOU?
YAS, IT'S TRUE
SAILORS CANNOT BE TRUSTED- MY STEPFATHER WAS RIGHT, I MUST APOLOGIZE TO HIM
OOH, MY DAR-LING HERO
AW, GNATS! ...I YAM DISGUSTIPATED
HA HA

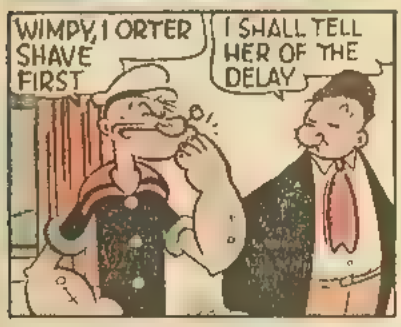
THIMBLE THEATRE

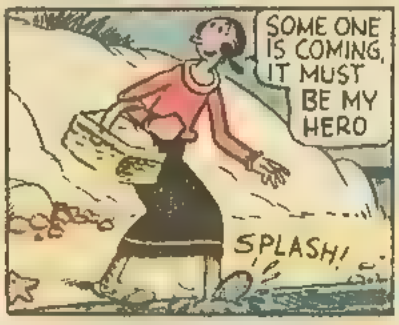
Registered U. S. Patent Office

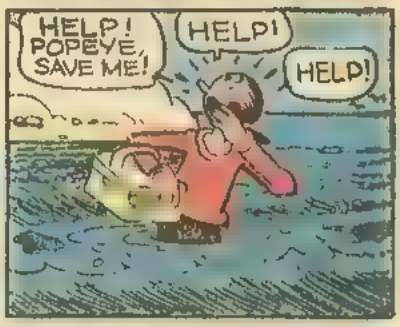
Starring Popeye

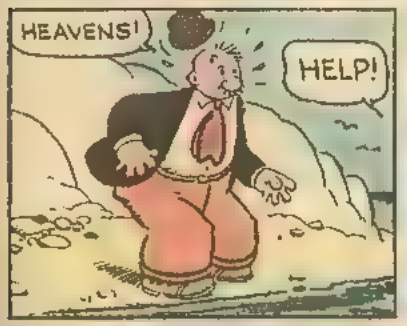


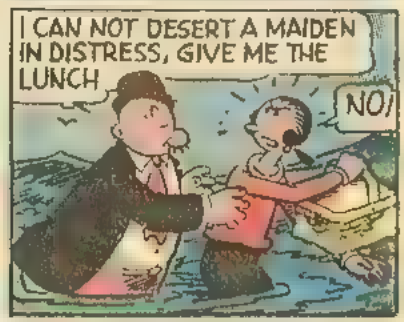


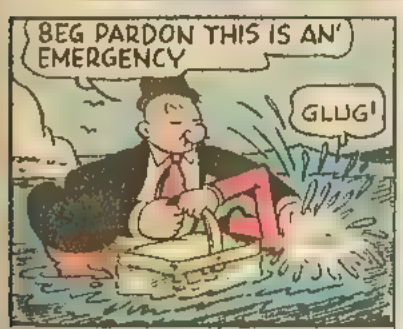


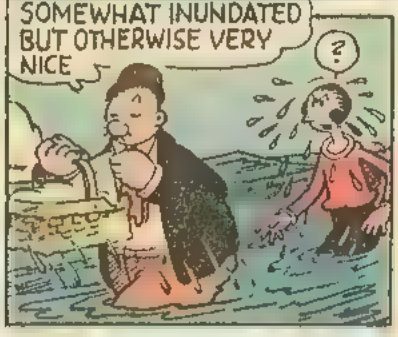


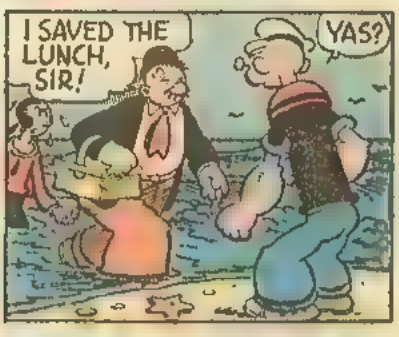


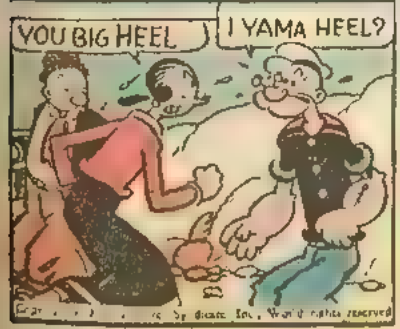


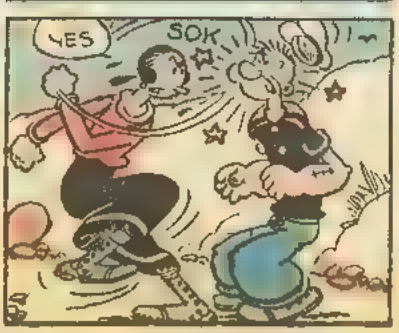


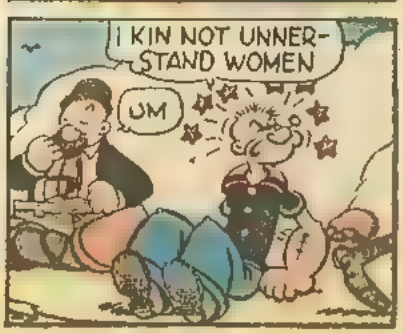




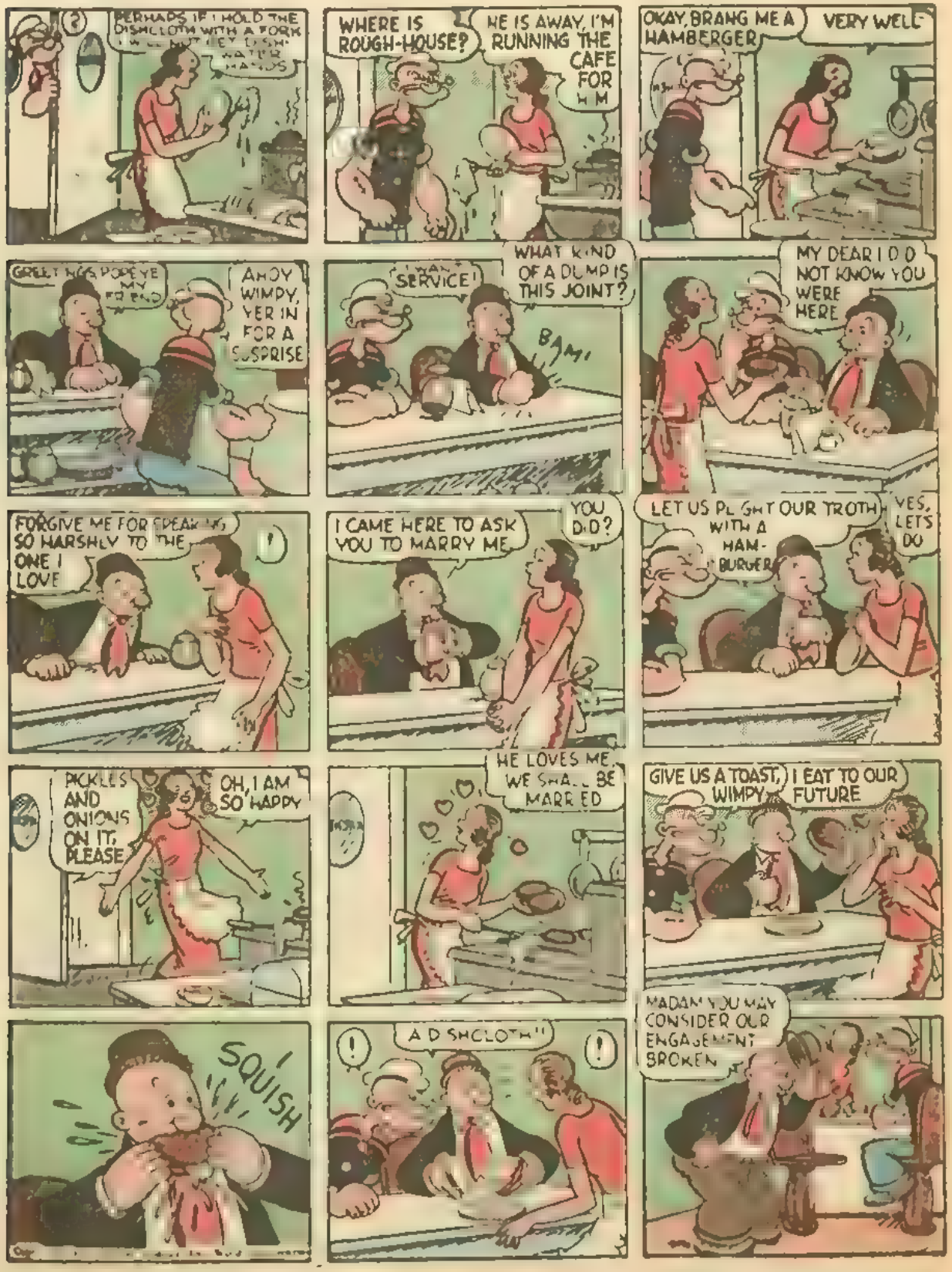








THIMBLE THEATRE -:- -:- -:- Starring Popeye


PERHAPS IF I HOLD THE DISHCLOTH WITH A FORK I'LL NOT GET MY DISH-WATER HANDS
WHERE IS ROUGH-HOUSE?
HE IS AWAY, I'M RUNNING THE CAFE FOR HIM
OKAY, BRANG ME A HAMBERGER
VERY WELL
GREET HIS POPEYE MY FRIEND
AHOY WIMPY, YER IN FOR A SUSPRISE
SERVICE!
WHAT KIND OF A DUMP IS THIS JOINT?
BAM!
MY DEAR I DO NOT KNOW YOU WERE HERE
FORGIVE ME FOR SPEAKING SO HARSHLY TO THE ONE I LOVE
I CAME HERE TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME
YOU DID?
LET US PLIGHT OUR TROTH WITH A HAM-BURGER
YES, LETS DO
PICKLES AND ONIONS ON IT, PLEASE
OH, I AM SO HAPPY
HE LOVES ME, WE SHALL BE MARRIED
GIVE US A TOAST, WIMPY
I EAT TO OUR FUTURE
SQUISH
A DISHCLOTH!!
MADAM YOU MAY CONSIDER OUR ENGAGEMENT BROKEN

THIMBLE THEATRE

Registered U. S. Patent Office

Starring Popeye

I SHALL GO ASK POPEYE FOR A SMALL LOAN
YES, ONE MUST EAT
ME SON IS NOT HOME, HE IS DOWN AT GEEZIL'S
MY GOOD FRIEND, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE
AHOY, WIMPY
MY PAL, I WOULD GLADLY MOW YOUR LAWN IF YOU HAD A LAWN TO MOW-
NO LOAN, WIMPY
NO?
NO!
H-M-NO LOAN-I WILL HAVE TO MANEUVER GEEZIL INTO LETTING ME MAKE A SANDWICH
MY FRIEND, BRING ME A HAMBURGER
AGAIN I TELL YOU THIS IS A SEAFOOD CAFE
BUT YOU COULD MAKE ME A SANDWICH
NO! NO! NO! WE HAVE NO SANDWICHES
ANYTHING BETWEEN TWO PIECES OF BREAD
WE HAVE NO-THING - LOOK FOR YOUR-SELF
I WONDER WHAT FATE HAS IN STORE FOR ME
KITCHEN
H-M-M
YOU SEE, MY FRIEND, YOU WERE MISTAKEN- A LOBSTER..
OW!
KITCHEN
I YAM SORRY YA WAS SO DESPIRK YA TRIED T'EAT A LIVE LOBSKER
I DID NOT KNOW IT WAS A LIVE ONE
BUT WIMPY, COOKED LOBSKERS ARE RED
POPEYE, I NEVER TOLD YOU I AM COLOR BLIND
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THIMBLE THEATRE -:- -:- -:- -:- Starring Popeye

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A CHILD CAN OPERATE THIS ONE
VERY WELL, I'LL TAKE IT
POPEYE, MEET ME AT THE PARK, I JUST BOUGHT A CAMERA
OKAY OLIVE, BRANG SOME LUNCH AN' WE WILL HAVA PICNIC
SWEE'PEA, DO YA WANNA GO ON A PICNIC?
GLOP
AHOY, OLIVE, LE'S EAT B'FORE I TAKES YER PICTURE
ALL RIGHT, BUT I CAN HARDLY WAIT
OH, YA BRINGED ME SPINACH.
YES, YOU KNOW I WOULD NOT FORGET THAT
MOO-IE
CLICK
LUNCH IS OVER NOW YOU MUST TAKE MY PICTURE
OKAY, LE'S HAVE THE CAMERA, SWEE'PEA
HOW IS THIS?
ARF! ARF!
IT IS GOOD, BUT IT NEEDS SUMPIN'
WAIT AN' I WILL GET SOME POSIES
PLEASE, HURRY, POPEYE
I DO NOT WANNA GETCHA WIT' YER MOUTH OPING
WELL, I GOTCHA
CLICK!
I MUST TAKE THEM TO BE DEVELOPED
I WANT ONE OF THE PICTURES
VERY WELL, YOU SHALL HAVE ONE
24 HOURS LATER
THERE WAS ONLY ONE GOOD PICTURE - I HOPE YOU LIKE IT
HEAVENS!!
WHAZZA MATTER, OLIVE?
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
DON'T FORGET YA PROMISKED ME ONE
ARF! ARF!

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THIMBLE THEATRE

Registered U. S. Patent Office

Starring Popeye

THEY SAW US AN' ARE FLYIN' ORF
YES, QUITE A NUMBER OF DUCK DINNERS ON THE WING
P'RAPS-IF WE PADDLE ALONG WE WILL FIND SOME ON'A WATER
BY ALL MEANS LET US DO SO. I AM FACING STARVATION
WAIT WIMPY
HOLD THE BOAT STEADY, MY FRIEND
IT IS NOT SPORTINK TO DO THAT WIMPY
MY HEART IS FILLED WITH SPORTSMANSHIP, BUT MY STOMACH IS EMPTY
WAIT TILL THEY FLY, WIMPY
THAT MAY BE TOO LATE!
BANG
WIMPY, YER A HEEL
BANG! BANG! BANG!
I DID NOT MISS AND YET THEY DO NOT FLY IT IS VERY MYSTERIOUS!
LOOK! LOOK! LOOK! WHAT YOU ARE DOING TO MY WOODEN DECOY DUCKS
YOU'RE SHOOTING THEM FULL OF HOLES
BANG
WHAT? WOODEN DECOY DUCKS?
YES, IT IS SO
WAIT! WAIT! WELLINGTON BOY, I DO NOT MIND YOUR SHOOTING MY DECOYS!! COME BACK, WELLINGTON, WE WILL DIVIDE OUR DUCKS
ARF! ARF!
LET US GO HOME AND ENJOY A DUCK DINNER, POPEYE, I BELIEVE I HAVE BAGGED THE LIMIT

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THIMBLE THEATRE -:- -:- -:- -:- Starring Popeye

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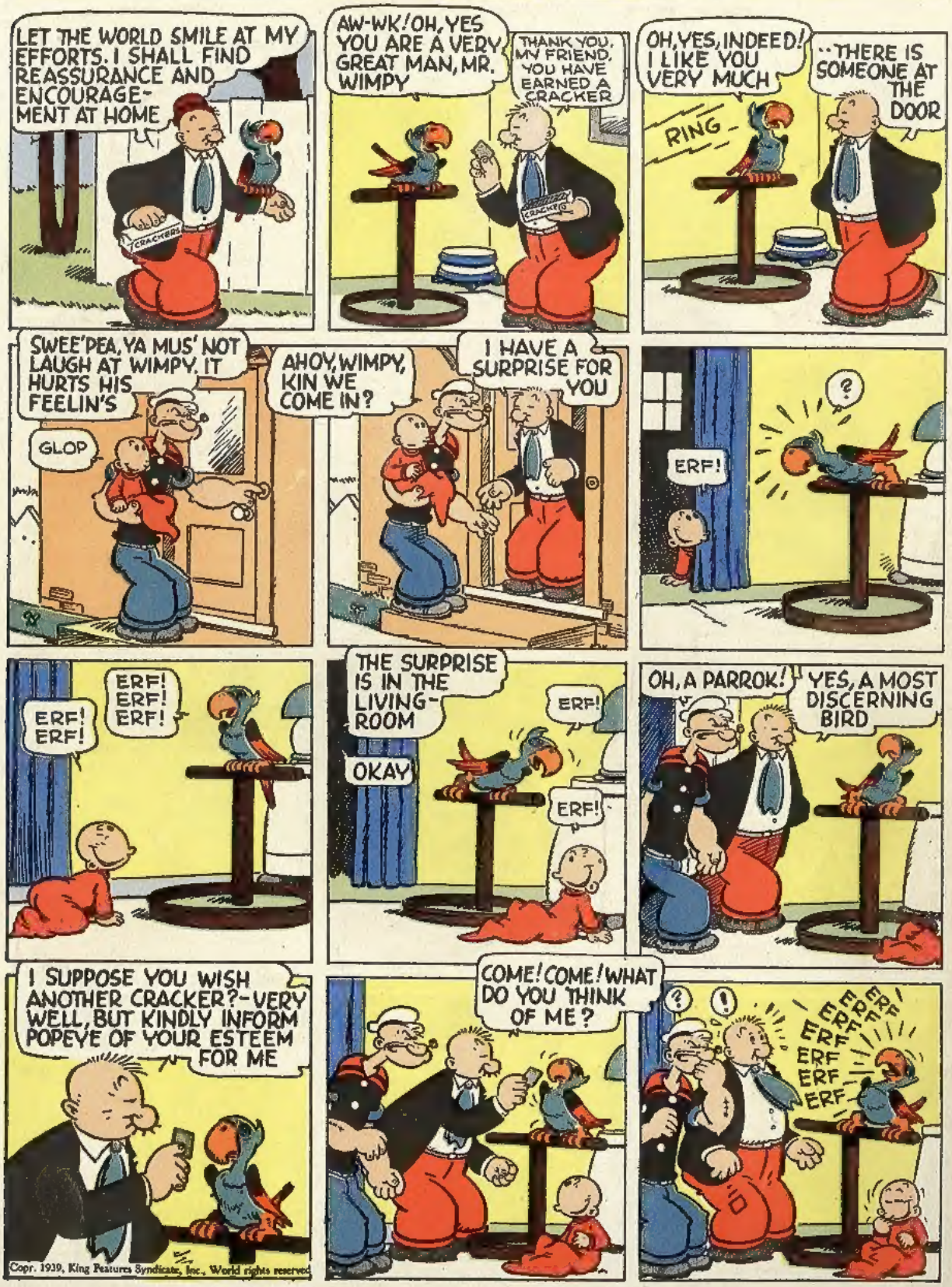
LET THE WORLD SMILE AT MY EFFORTS. I SHALL FIND REASSURANCE AND ENCOURAGEMENT AT HOME
CRACKERS
AW-WK! OH, YES YOU ARE A VERY GREAT MAN, MR. WIMPY
THANK YOU, MY FRIEND. YOU HAVE EARNED A CRACKER
CRACKERS
OH, YES, INDEED! I LIKE YOU VERY MUCH
RING
..THERE IS SOMEONE AT THE DOOR
SWEE'PEA, YA MUS' NOT LAUGH AT WIMPY. IT HURTS HIS FEELIN'S
GLOP
AHOY, WIMPY, KIN WE COME IN?
I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU
?
ERF!
ERF! ERF!
ERF! ERF! ERF!
THE SURPRISE IS IN THE LIVING-ROOM
OKAY
ERF!
ERF!
OH, A PARROK!
YES, A MOST DISCERNING BIRD
I SUPPOSE YOU WISH ANOTHER CRACKER?-VERY WELL, BUT KINDLY INFORM POPEYE OF YOUR ESTEEM FOR ME
COME! COME! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ME?
? !
ERF ERF ERF ERF ERF ERF ERF ERF
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